THE CENTRE REPORTER.

H. RED KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor. TERMS: $2.00 a Year, in Advance.

VOLUME XV. CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, MAY 25, 1882. NUMBER 21.

Only.

Only a bud we call it,
But its pale green leaflets fold
Over the summer's beauty
And autumn's treasured gold.

Only a little brown acorn,
But we shall find at length
It cradled the forest monarch
With all his mighty strength.

Only a kind word spoken,
Only a kind look given,
But they filled a life with beauty,
And a soul was raised to heaven.

—*Georgie L. Heath.*

Distance Lends Enchantment.

The sails we see on the ocean,
Are as white as white can be,
But never one in the harbor
As white as the sails at sea.

And the clouds that crown the mountain
With purple and gold delight,
Turn to cold gray mist and vapor
Ere we reach its height.

Stately and fair the vessel
That comes not near our beach;
Stately and grand the mountain
Whose height we may never reach.

Oh, Distance, thou dear enchantress,
Still hold in thy magic veil
The glory of far-off mountains,
The gleam of the far-off sail.

THE YELLOW ROSE.

Adele Haskell formed one of a group of girls who were spending their summer at the seaside, in a romantic little port, made thoroughly delightful by the combination of woodland and wild coast. Inland drives and shaded rambles were as accessible at choice as surf-bathing or the long strolls on the fine white beach, forever washed by the exhilarating waves.

Adele was at this place under the care of her aunt, and with her, under her own care, a younger sister just nearing the fourteenth birthday, and ceasing to be the torment and delight of immediate relatives as "enfante terrible, only to occupy the same distinctions of concern as "a bright little piece." Georgie Haskell was an irrepressible, mischievous, wonderfully observant and wide-awake creature; and her calm and beautiful elder, Adele, whom she devoutly admired and loved, had nevertheless no light task in taking care of her.

Georgie was often in disgrace, and sometimes in punishment, and her only relief at such moments was to write long letters of complaint to her absent mother. In one of these letters, whose exaggerated tales of woe could only interest the maternal heart, there happened to be, one day in late July, a bit of description incidentally given that throws upon the seaside life at the romantic port a significant glance of comprehension, and shows how the perfect happiness of the place was utterly marred by one slight want, not taken into consideration by the mammas and aunts in their choice of a summer seaside.

"And really," wrote Georgie, "I never knew that men and boys could be of so much importance. Even bad boys would be welcome here; and as for Sam and Henry they would be petted to death by the girls. The night of the ball they had to send twelve miles for just a few; and such a set! But Miss Riley said, 'Oh, anybody for partners.' Olivia H—— has perfectly beautiful dresses—all from Paris—and not a soul to dress for; for she says she won't dress for girls.

"Last night there was a great excitement. Miss Riley said she heard that five young men had engaged rooms for August in this hotel, and that rooms (on the second floor) were being fixed for them. You ought to have seen them. You ought to have seen Olivia. 'They won't come to-night, will they?' she said; for she had nothing on but her plain black silk and a turned down collar. But to-day she's dressed splendidly—plum-color and salmon. I wish you could see her gown; it's lovely. They are coming in the stage to-night, and I do hope we will have some fun, and I want you, dear mamma, to write especially to Adele—because she is awfully stupid about some things—that if there are picnics I am to go, and to tea parties, for I'm fourteen," etc.

The five young men came, others were soon added to the number, and there was no more dullness that season. Drives, picnics, sails, rambles, everything that could be devised for lending wings to the summer hours, found plentiful energy to prevent dreams from losing the "name of action." All went merrily to mid-August.

In mid-August a keen observer might have noticed in the little community—outwardly all gayety and suave amity—certain ominous signs threatening the general peace in the formation of cliques. In these cliques there were whisperings and mystery, as if in disaffection or disapproval of each other. Adele Haskell with her natural reserve holding herself apart from personal confidences, and having in the seaside circle no intimate friend, was not quick to perceive this change in the daily life of her companions. All the more when the change suddenly became palpable did she feel herself alone and harshly shut out from the sympathies of those who at first had seemed anxious to establish with her the most confiding friendship. Fortunately the rapid succession of diversions gave her little time to brood over the cause of this coldness, which was confined to the girls, the young men having with admirable tact equalized their attentions, so that no one could feel the weight of masculine neglect, least of all the beautiful Adele.

One of these considerate youths was, however, unconsciously the source of disaffection, and that no other than Harvey Ellsworth, the favorite of the whole house, the manly beau-ideal of the younger girls, and the distinguished master of ceremonies in every plan devised by the elders, both of whom submitted to his judgment and direction.

"Is it not really ridiculous," said Olivia H—— to her half-dozen bosom friends, in that confidential hour when the gentlemen were not present, "the manner of Adele to Mr. Ellsworth? She is so conscious, so affectedly shy—for there is not any real shyness about her. I believe she is actually in love with him. And it is so absurd, for any one can see that he never gives her a thought. I have watched him quite closely; and although he is polite, as he has to be, of course, he never cares to talk to her or to dance with her. He never gives her an admiring glance. And the other night about the music, he was almost rude to her; that is, rude for him. Well, I never liked Adele particularly; I never could see the beauty people talk about. And now I like her less than ever, and I should think that Harvey Ellsworth would be positively disgusted."

"I have no doubt that he is disgusted," said Matilda Owns. "Of course he wouldn't like to show it. And Adele acts as much as to say, in her quiet way, 'He is secretly in love with me.' Oh, I should just like to see her vanity dampened a little. Girls, let us have some fun; let us bring Adele Haskell out."

"How do you mean 'bring her out?'"

"Why, let us make some plan to set her face to face with her folly, and give her remarkable serene dignity a good lesson."

"What plan can we make?"

They were not long in finding one; for, given the mischievous intent, and there is always a scheme ready at hand to give the mischief expression.

The plan was a bold one, and several days elapsed before it was thoroughly completed and ready for execution. It might have perished carelessly as it began but for one or two aggravating circumstances which in the mean time made Adele appear to be more than ever appropriating the desirable Mr. Ellsworth.

During these days the susceptible little Georgie found herself very kindly noticed by Olivia and Olivia's particular friends. At last one morning Matilda Owness said to her:

"Georgie, do you want to have some fun, and help us with a plan of ours that will be an excellent joke?"

Georgie declared that she was ready for anything; she loved fun and she loved jokes.

Having been bound to secrecy, she was directed to write at dictation a letter Matilda would compose, and to use in writing her extraordinary skill in imitation. They produced the handwriting she was to copy, in slips from a game of "Consequences," containing sentences written one evening by Mr. Ellsworth.

"Whom is the letter to?" asked Georgie.

"That," said Matilda, "you are not to know. Then if any questions are asked when the joke comes off you can say truly that you are ignorant."

Georgie looked thoughtful at this, and hesitated. "I think I ought to know whom I am writing to," she said. The girls overruled her objection. "You will know as soon as it is best," they said. "And you can trust us that it is written to the right person."

So Matilda dictated:

"Forgive me if I address you too hastily and too boldly. You are in all my thoughts every moment, and I feel that I cannot resist the opportunity that may never occur again. May I see you for a few moments alone? If you will grant me this request—and I beg you as you value the true devotion of my heart not to refuse—please wear to-night in your hair a yellow rose."

This letter had been carefully composed, and it was dictated by Matilda from a manuscript approved by all the girls concerned in this practical joke.

"Now sign it," said Olivia.

"How shall I sign it?" asked the child, who had succeeded by sharp scrutiny of the model in making the writing quite characteristic.

"Why, 'Harvey Ellsworth,' of course. 'Tis a pity we could not get his signature for you to copy exactly, but you must make it from the letters you have. There is a capital H to begin with."

"Oh, Matilda," said Georgie, "I could not sign a man's name. That would be wrong, I am sure. No one has a right to sign another man's name. Why, that would be forgery." She was quite decided.

"Well, it must be signed," said Olivia, "or it will not be of any use. Of course no one would wear a rose for an anonymous lover. Come, don't be obstinate, Georgie; we shall lose our whole joke."

"I will tell you what she can do," said Matilda, who had some faint misgiving of conscience herself on this point; she can sign it in initials—'H.E.' That might be anybody; at least it might be any He. Come, child, don't haggle; the whole affair is nothing but a bit of fun. He! he! always comes after a good joke, you know, Georgie."

So Georgie, having found in the scraps of "Consequences" the proper capitals, signed "H. E." with a modest flourish, and the note, after due inspection and admiration, was signed and sealed.

"Now please let me direct it," said Georgie. "I'll promise not to tell."

"Oh, we have a plan about the direction," Olivia said. "Now you have done your part nobly, and if there is ever anything we can do for your pleasure, be sure to let us know."

"I should like to see the fun," said Georgie. "And you need not tell me who it is, for I know it is Miss Riley. And it's almost too bad, only I suppose a real old maid—a real flirting old maid, I mean—doesn't mind whom she wears yellow roses for. She will just be wondering why he doesn't come up and ask her to take a drive or walk around the piazza by moonlight."

Success smiled upon the completion of the practical joke. When the 11 A. M. mail had arrived, and the customary application for letters was made at the hotel office, Mr. Ellsworth appeared there, looking over his own budget, as fortune would have it, quite alone. Then Olivia came sauntering gracefully along the corridor, and coming near him, paused.

"Oh, Mr. Ellsworth," said she, "can you reach that pen on the desk, and will you just direct this little note? It is only a line to Adele; I must send it to her room. Just 'Miss Adele Haskell,' please." And she turned to order a bell-boy for the errand.

The ink of its address was hardly dry when Adele received the note. There was a picnic that day at Seven-miles Falls, a drive home by early moonlight and high tea at 9. Immediately before tea the toilets were made for the evening, and a by-plot was contrived by which Georgie Haskell was detained from being present at the critical moment of the joke's denouement. When tea was nearly over she took her place at table, and glanced at Miss Riley; there was the yellow rose in her hair! Mr. Ellsworth, perfectly unconscious, was seated nearly opposite her. Then Georgie looked cautiously at Olivia; there was a yellow rose in her hair. All the girls, even Adele, had yellow roses in their hair. Mr. Ellsworth had a yellow rose in his buttonhole. Other gentlemen had similar boutonnieres.

Georgie was slightly bewildered; but her keen appetite for supper after all her open-air exercise assuaged her curiosity, and she contented herself to await the explanation of this complication of yellow roses until after she should have devoured her oysters and salad.

The affair had taken place simply, but satisfactorily. The girls specially interested had hastened to their tea. Adele came rather late. She wore an ivory-colored gown, with gold ornaments; she looked very beautiful. In her dark hair, half hidden by the heavy braid, was a yellow rose-bud. She took her place not far from Olivia. On the table opposite Olivia was a basin of yellow roses. The young lady drew it toward her, after Adele entered, and said, in a nonchalant but distinctly audible voice, "Yellow roses seem to be the fashion to-night." With these words she took one from the vase, and stuck it jauntily in the braid of her hair. The girls near her did the same. Then Olivia ordered the basin to be passed around the table, so that all present might select a flower.

At the instant that the sentence had passed Olivia's lips Adele flushed quickly. She did not raise her eyes immediately; but when she did she looked fully into Olivia's face, then at Matilda, whose half-suppressed laugh had reached her. Then she dropped her eyes again without allowing them to transmit any expression of surprise, or anger, or suspicion. But the quick flush faded into a painful pallor. She looked for a few moments as if she were fainting; but no, her spirit rallied. She went on with her tea. She even, as the waiter, not noticing the bud in her hair, held the basin to her, took from it a rose, and placed it in her bodice. She left the table when several others left it, so as not to attract observation, and went to her own room.

The plot had succeeded. She had been set face to face with her own folly.

When Georgie rushed to Matilda to hear "how the joke went off," all Matilda said was, "Hush, don't you see her?" and glanced toward Miss Riley.

But when Georgie a few minutes later went to find her sister, whom she missed from the parlor, she had difficulty in bringing any answer to the locked door of the room which the sisters shared together. When Adele, after delay, opened it, there was no concealing the fact that her eyes were red with weeping. She had evidently been shaken with some tempest of emotion.

"Oh, Addie!" cried the child, "what is the matter? What has happened?" She caught sight of two yellow roses—a bud and a flower—tossed on the floor. "Oh, my darling Addie! my beautiful, splendid, noble sister! what have they done to you? Oh, I'll kill them every one; indeed I will," cried Georgie, for the whole truth flashed on her instantly. Adele was the victim of the plot. "And I'll kill myself too," cried Georgie.

It was now Adele's turn for exclamation. "Be still, be still my child; don't talk so wildly. Nothing has happened; no one has done anything to me. I was tired, and I cried. I felt tired, that's all. Oh, I feel so tired of all the world to-night!" And here Adele, seeing that Georgie was quite hushed, flung herself into an arm-chair, and burying her face in her hands, went on weeping.

Georgie stood pefectly still, as if petrified—petrified as to motion, but not petrified as to expression. Across her mobile child face passed a conflict of feeling—sorrow, indignation, pity, and at last resolve. From this last sentiment, resolve, her manner changed entirely; something of a womanly air took possession of her childishness. She came to Adele like a little mother.

"Come, my dearest, you are tired out, and I must see you lying down to rest before I go downstairs. We children"—here the small head gave its habitual scornful toss—"are to dance first; but you must be downstairs at 10. I know you will be rested by that time, and I want you particularly, for my sake, to come down."

All the while she talked she was caressing Adele, and between the caresses she unfastened her ornaments and unlaced her gown. She brought the robe de chambre. "For you are to be down at 10, so you cannot undress entirely, darling. But just lie down on the silk coverlet," which coverlet she proceeded to unfold and to spread on the bed.

Adele ceased crying; she was passive to Georgie's will. And Georgie having seen her sister quite in a restful attitude, and having made her solemnly promise not to shed another tear, and not to think of anything that troubled her, turned the lamp-light low, and went downstairs. She danced "the Lanciers" for which she was engaged, and then went out alone into the cool, sweet night air of the moon-lit piazza. This piazza was one of the pleasure haunts of the midsummer nights; it made, with some detours under pavilions of an ornamented court-yard, the complete circuit of the hotel.

Georgie walked slowly along the piazza past two or three groups of girls, until she came to the angle that turned upon that portion of the portico which the gentlemen used after dinner and after tea for smoking. There were a few young men there with their cigars. Among them was Mr. Ellsworth. To him the child went boldly.

"Mr. Ellsworth, please could you come with me a minute to the Blue Pavilion?"

He could not refuse; indeed, he flung away his cigar with all politeness, and put the little hand gallantly upon his arm.

She said not a word till they reached the pavilion. Then she withdrew her arm from his suddenly, and turning toward him with a face glowing intensely with the absorbing thought her heart held, took both of his hands in hers.

"Dear Mr. Ellsworth, a terrible trouble has happened."

"Not to Adele?"

"Yes, to Adele. And I have been in it. Oh, I'm a dreadful, dreadful, dreadful girl! Will you help me, dear Mr. Ellsworth?"

"To my utmost," said Harvey Ellsworth, with every appearance of sincerity, and even anxiety.

"I must tell you everything first," said the child; "and I don't know how to, but I must. Well, the girls wanted to play a joke on Adele—on Adele, just think of it! And so they wrote her a note, and pretended that you wrote it, but in reality I did it, for I copy hand-writing. But oh, I never, never will copy anything again, for I believe it is breaking the Second Commandment—it is making a graven likeness. Oh, isn't it, Mr. Ellsworth?"

"Go on, my child," said that gentleman, with impatience undisguised.

"And we sent the note, saying that you adored her, and wanted to see her all alone; and if she would let you, she must come down to tea to-night wearing a yellow rose."

"And did she wear it?"

And here Georgie, petrified again—petrified this time in motion, speech, expression. There was something so intense in the way in which Harvey Ellsworth asked this question, something so like an electrical shock thrilling Georgie in every nerve upon which his voice fell. Soft as that voice was, it rang like a violin string that gives the note and breaks in giving it; and his eyes shone like points of fire—at least she thought they did.

"Did she wear it?"

Oh, Georgie, you will never be a child again after to-night. The terror, the responsibility, the mingled insight and apprehension of this concentration of experience, forbid you ever to return to the reckless innocence of fate.

She paused one moment longer. She dropped his hands, and covering her eyes stood helplessly before him. Was it, then, to be either betrayal or desertion of Adele? One of these two miseries.

"It is a secret," half sobbed the child. "A good man like you would never tell it. Yes, Mr. Ellsworth, she wore it. And now"—she changed the attitude to one confiding and imploring—"and now you must help me. She must not be disgraced, my darling, noble sister, and laughed at by all the house; and I—my own hand did it."

She felt again something like an electrical shock, for she had looked up to his face; and the face of Harvey Ellsworth at that moment was in a rapture—a rapture of happiness.

Her heart lightened as she went on. "You must pretend to Adele that you did write it; she must never know that the girls made such a plan; she must think that she was mistaken; for, oh! she has been crying dreadfully. You must send her another note, and say you are so glad she wore the rose."

"And I am so glad," said Mr. Ellsworth.

"And then—for she did consent," this Georgie said regretfully—"since she did consent, you must walk around the piazza with her, and make up something to comfort her."

"I shall not have to make it up," said Mr. Ellsworth.

"Then come, quick, and write the message," cried the impetuous Georgie.

By 10 o'clock Adele, re-arrayed in her lovely costume, with the rose-bud in her hair, and the message, "Meet me in the Blue pavilion," written by his own hand, brought to her by her own Georgie—his message, with one trembling kiss upon it, safely stowed in the pocket of her ivory-colored gown—went downstairs just as the waltz music in the parlor struck up jubilantly.

And in the Blue pavilion, safe with Mr. Ellsworth, Georgie, blessed Georgie—for so she felt herself that moment—left her.

"Adele," said the manly voice, with that manliest tone in it that springs from true devotion, "I shall thank you all my life for granting me this happiness. May I spend my life—are you going to let me, dear Adele, spend my life in thanking you for it?"

These questions followed each other closely; so closely because the proud, sensitive girl, to whom all expression of that which was really sacred to her was by her very constitution most difficult, had been this night so tossed and wearied by pain and pain's misgivings that she melted at love's first touch. There was no need to ask, "Do you love me?" between the dedicatory questions. The sweet face, agitated and tender, the hands that he clasped in his, trembling, told without the asking that she loved him.

He drew her near to him there in the solitude, in the shaded moonlight, in the midsummer air, and went on with all a lover's resistless fervor: "My darling, I hardly dared—hardly dared to hope for this after our cruel separation. When we parted last year in Florence, Adele, and you said 'forever,' I knew as deeply as you could care to have me know that I never could love another—not really love another. Do you know, my darling, did you hear, that I was very ill at Paris? They called it Roman fever, but it was the fever of fate, Adele. Many weeks it consumed me. Then I was aroused myself, or when something beyond myself aroused me to the fact of living again, I took up life simply as a burden. 'If I can give a ray of happiness to those unhappy as myself, let me live,' I thought; 'but for me there is no joy in living.' And now we have met again. It was a strange accident that brought me to this place. I must tell you of it some time, darling. But we have met again, and this time it is forever. Adele—my love."

As little Georgie in her motherly treatment of her sister had mingled with her words and service her tender caresses, so Adele's lover now between his words lavished his mute endearment.

"We have met again, and this time forever."

"Well, I declare," said Olivia, when on the morrow of the unkind plot's denouement the engagement was announced of Harvey Ellsworth and Adele Haskell—"I do declare that men are the most deceitful creatures. Who could ever have dreamed that those two people had ever been anything to each other, had actually been engaged, they say, and the engagement broken off by Adele's guardian? Why, no one could have seemed more indifferent than that Harvey Ellsworth has seemed; how she can trust him or have any faith in him I cannot imagine. He certainly acted coldly enough, and as if he did not care for her."

"Perhaps he does not care for her now," said Matilda Owens.

And at the very moment that she said it Harvey Ellsworth—on the ocean shore, far up at the White Cove, where the breakers came in magnificently, and where the blue sea, far as eye could look, was spangled as if strewn with golden roses—Harvey Ellsworth was lying in the white sand at Adele's feet, with his lips seeking her hand again and again, and his eyes looking long and deep into hers, and his heart saying to his heart of hearts, "At last! Heaven has given me the woman of my life, the woman of my soul."—*Harper's Weekly.*

American History--Important Events.

1620. Landing made on Plymouth Rock.
1621. First Thanksgiving kept. No turkey.
1622. First meeting-house built.
1640. First printing press.
1648. Witches first hung.
1649. Men are commanded to wear short hair.
1662. More witches hung in Salem.
1702. Yale college founded in New Haven.
1704. First newspaper printed at Boston.
1705. Coffee is tasted.
1720. Tea is tried, but taxation makes it costly.
1721. Postoffice started.
1721. Potatoes planted as a curiosity. Singing by note in the meeting-houses, which caused a great deal of trouble.
1740. Tinware manufactured.
1755. An organ built but not allowed to be played in the meeting-house.
1756. Benjamin Franklin invents the lightning rod.
1760. First attempt at fashion. Collars are worn on shirts and chaises appear.
1765. Liberty talked of. No more using of stamped paper.
1770. Wooden clocks made.
1773. Trouble begins about tea; chests of it thrown into Boston harbor.
1774. The streets of Boston are lighted with oil-lamps.
1780. Umbrellas used by a few rich people, and much laughed at.
1792. Silk worms raised, and in a few houses silk carpets are seen.
1795-1800. Pantaloons take the place of breeches for ordinary wear, and plates are used at breakfast and tea.
1807. A steamboat on the Hudson.
1817. Stoves first appear in meeting-houses, although some think they showed more fire than religion.
1818. A steamboat on Long Island Sound.
1819. A steamer goes across the Atlantic.
1823. Gas in Boston. Coal. Steel pens take the place of quills.
1823. Ruffles disappear from shirt fronts.
1828. Love apples are tasted hesitatingly, but are found novel and palatable, and are called tomatoes, and used as a vegetable.
1832. A railroad built.
1833. Matches used instead of the tinder-box.
1837. First paper money used, called shin-plasters.
1838. Envelopes first used.
1839. Daguerotypes are taken.
1844. First electric message sent.
1847. Sewing machines invented.
1858. Ocean cable laid. Only one message sent for about ten years.
1865. Abraham Lincoln assassinated.
1871. Chicago burned.
1876. Party in Philadelphia called the "Centennial."
1881. Garfield assassinated.

What is that which we wish for, and when obtained, we never know we have it?—Sleep.

FORTY-TWO YEARS IN PRISON.

Release of a 'Dickens' Hero Who Has Served Nine Terms in a Penitentiary.

Charles Langheimer, the old German made famous in Dickens' "American Notes" as the subject of a pathetic description of the effects of the solitary confinement system in the Eastern penitentiary, Philadelphia, forty-two years ago, and who appeared in Dickens' eyes as "a dejected, heart-broken criminal, whose life has been cruelly tortured out of him," was recently released from the service of his ninth term, since Dickens first saw him in that prison, and made straight for the house of his only daughter. His trunk had preceded him, containing numerous articles of his own wondrous handiwork while in prison, such as pictures, toys and various ingeniously-constructed designs in wood. His leave-taking from the prison officials was characteristic. To their civil "Good-bye, Charlie. When are you coming back again?" the old man bridled up, threw back his head, and, with flashing eyes, showered upon them the most violent torrent of billingsgate in German. This treatment, to men with whom he had been on the best of terms, and accustomed to associate with daily for the past two years and eight months, would look cruel from anybody else, but from Charley Langheimer it is merely taken as a matter of course.

He will shortly celebrate his seventy-ninth birthday. His last term was for three years for stealing money from a safe, but good behavior enabled him to come out, as it has always done before, four months ahead of the expiration of his time. The best part of forty-two years he has spent in the penitentiary. His faculty for adapting his hands to almost any trade under the sun, and for decorating and painting in the most artistic manner wall or ceiling, gives him a prestige out at the penitentiary such as is perhaps not enjoyed by any other prisoner in the country. His clean, orderly habits, his love of neatness, and his knack of converting the most forbidding sort of a cell into an abode of comfort and beauty by the addition of flower pots and plants, which he has a wonderful talent for bringing on, and, above all, his gift for decorating the walls cause the penitentiary officials invariably, after he goes away, to feel lonely without him. It generally happens that a very short interval elapses before he is back again.

Two strong points have been developed in Langheimer's character since Dickens saw and wrote about him—pride of self and hatred of newspaper men. The mere mention of the latter class is as a drop of scalding liquid on his tongue. His small, gray eyes gleam like fire, his gray beard bristles, his wrinkled, nervous face contorts, his whole frame quivers as he jumps from his chair in the most rapid outburst of uncontrollable rage, and brings his fist down on table or stand.

Charley says he will never go back to the prison again. This, however, is the same language he has been using ever since his release from his first term after Dickens saw him in 1840. He has a great deal to say about the discipline of the prison and his good treatment there.

It is a known fact that Langheimer has been tried numerous times for the purpose of seeing whether he would avail himself of his opportunities of escape, and he has on every occasion spurned these chances. The prison officials have such confidence in him that there is not one of them but avers that if he was to get out by any mischance a day before his time expired, he would walk back and deliver himself up.

Two Queer Deaths.

A recent issue of the Louisville (Ky.) *Commercial* says: About three weeks ago William Downey, of Blackwell's precinct, died in a very singular manner. His strength began failing on Wednesday without apparent cause; his flesh fell away with alarming rapidity, and by Monday following he had absolutely dwindled away without having felt sick or suffered the slightest pain or indisposition. When placed on his deathbed, a few hours before he died, he was laughing and talking, and declared that he never felt better in his life. Such a singular and unaccountable death naturally created considerable surprise and wonder in the neighborhood where it happened. But these were increased to consternation when, in a few days after Mr. Downey's death, his daughter Miss Sallie, who is about twenty-two years of age, was taken exactly as her father was, and without suffering the slightest pain or sickness has grown weaker and thinner each day, till she is but a skeleton of her former self, and at our last account was lying speechless upon what has doubtless proved her death-bed ere this. The physicians are completely nonplussed, and are unable to form the slightest idea as to the cause of nature of their very strange malady, and, to add to the confusion and mystery, the sick-bed of the young lady has been almost constantly attended by strange and unnatural noises—sometimes seeming like the roar of a planing mill, then like a sewing machine, and again like many other things, continually changing, but hardly ever ceasing. It has thrown the whole neighborhood into a fever of excitement, and scores of people have visited the house where the young lady is sick, and are able to testify to the correctness of these statements.

Wealth in the United States Senate.

The present Senate contains at least a score of senators not one of whom is worth less than $200,000. The richest man is, of course, Fair, of Nevada, who probably possesses as much wealth as all the other senators together. Next to him is David Davis, of Illinois, a widower, who is reputed to be the possessor of millions. It is somewhat difficult to name the senator whose fortune ranks third in size; but if Eugene Hale has received the mantle of his father-in-law, Zach Chandler, with its well-lined pockets, his fortune is nearly as large as that of David Davis. The wife of Senator Hale is the only daughter of the late Senator Zach Chandler. Other very wealthy senators are Miller, of California, Mahone, of Virginia, and Sawyer, of Wisconsin, known to be worth more than a million each. Sewell, of New Jersey, is a railroad man and is very wealthy. Senator John Sherman, of Ohio, it is said, is worth more than $2 000,000, his property consisting largely of real estate in Washington. Among other senators who write their fortune with seven figures are Cameron, of Pennsylvania, Camden and Davis, of West Virginia, Brown, of Georgia, and Plumb, of Kansas. Senators Hill, of Colorado, Gorman, of Maryland, McPherson, of New Jersey, and Pendleton, of Ohio, are all worth more than $500,000. Many other senators are comfortably fixed, possessing little hoards of from $50,000 to $100,000. Among those who have but little comparatively here below—that is, not more than $100,000 apiece—are Morrill, of Vermont, Anthony, of Rhode Island, Rollins, of New Hampshire, Jones, of Nevada, Saunders, of Nebraska, and Allison, of Iowa.—*Portland Argus.*

FACTS AND COMMENTS.

Among raw products which paid duty to the United States government last year were:

Sugar	$80,000,000	Pig iron	11,000,000
Tobacco	6,000,000	Potatoes	1,000,000
Lumber	5,000,000	Barley	7,000,000
Flax	5,000,000	Rice	1,000,000
Hemp & jute	5,000,000	Wool	12,000,000

Within the past twenty years the beer business in the United States has increased enormously. In 1863 the number of barrels made was 1,765,827. In 1881 the number of barrels had increased to 14,178,557. Of the whole quantity produced in this country in 1880, New York is credited with 33.97 per cent.

The first official count of the population in the United States showed 3,929,214. Without additions by emigration this number would have increased to about 11,000,000 in 1880. Inasmuch as the census of the last-named period showed a population of 50,000,000, it may be fairly assumed that three-fourths of the increase has come from emigration.

According to Professor Young the light of the sun is equal to 6,300,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 candles. Papers that reproduce this item need not read the proof by copy. It will make no difference whether the number of ciphers is half a dozen more or less. Nobody will ever find it out, and the man who takes a contract to supply the candles to test the accuracy of Mr. Young's statement will have his hands full anyhow, especially if there should be a corner on tallow about that time.

Cincinnati is getting to be a literary as well as an art center. Three valuable foreign books, worth at least $6.000, came to the custom-house at New York recently, but were detained by the authorities. The leaves of the books, which are large and bulky, with ancient bindings, had been carefully cut through the middle of the pages, leaving a good-sized square receptacle in each volume. Into these holes were compactly placed a considerable quantity of valuable diamonds and jewelry.

On the authority of Lieutenant Dannenhower, of the lost Jeannette expedition, the gold production of the Siberian districts is far more important than is generally supposed. The exiles, he says, are the most intelligent men in Siberia, and from them alone he learned anything worth knowing, which statement bears out the opinions of shrewd observers that Siberia is the store house of Russian brains which it would be of vast benefit to the country to have at work in its building up and general civilization.

There are golden sands in the Georgia rivers with their beautiful Indian names, and a dredging boat is now engaged in searching for the shining treasure in the beds of these streams. The Chestatee is a gold-bearing stream, and the boat lifts one hundred tons of gravel and sand from its bottom in a day. One ton of this gravel yielded seven dollars, but the average is only fifty cents a ton, which, however, is considered a paying business, as it amounts to fifty dollars a day. The land-owners along the stream get ten per cent. as their share.

The street trade of New York is a subject which has hitherto been overlooked by the statistician, probably because of the difficulty of obtaining reliable figures concerning it. But taken in the aggregate, it forms a very important item in its internal prosperity. There are at least a dozen wholesale firms whose chief sources of profit are derived from the stationery peddlers and hucksters who occupy the pavements—firms who sell goods manufactured especially for this class of customers. Fruits, flowers, confectionery, photographs, cutlery, walking-canes, oysters, periodicals, notions, cheap hosiery, cigars and various other articles contribute to make up the sum total of a street trade, amounting in the aggregate to hundreds of thousands of dollars.

Stanley, the explorer, was on the Upper Congo, Southwest Africa, on the 16th of January last, with his party of 236 men, mostly Zanzibaris, who, he says, are obedient, docile, brave and hard-working. They are also perfectly honest. Not one is in disgrace, and during the month preceding there had been no occasion for uttering an angry word. Not one of them has a gun, spear, knife or weapon of any kind. Stanley maintains a certain reticence about the exact nature of his work in Africa. He is the agent of companies which have invested large amounts of capital in opening up sections of Africa, and who naturally desire to secure for themselves all the advantages which may accrue from the explorer's labors. In a few months we shall probably hear rather interesting and possibly startling news from the little camp on the Upper Congo.

Bicyclers in Philadelphia and Baltimore, as well as those in New York, are having a fight for the privilege of riding in the parks and public drives. In a few American cities — Washington among them—the experience has been that horses soon get used to the mounted wheelmen, and pay no more attention to them than to men on foot, or persons traveling by any other vehicle. It is said that there are more than three hundred thousand bicycles in use in England, and that the opposition at first manifested toward them, on the ground that they would frighten horses, long ago died out. Since the opening of the elevated railroads in New York the capacity of horses for getting used to things has been pretty thoroughly tested, and has not proved inadequate. Horses that are frequently driven near the elevated roads do not so much as prick up their ears when the trains go thundering over their heads. Perhaps the short life of the objection to the elevated roads on the ground that the trains would frighten horses is due to the fact that the projected roads were backed by so many million dollars that the objectors couldn't help themselves—an advantage which the average individual wheelman doesn't enjoy.

Among a thousand forms of benevolence, scarcely one gives a larger and quicker return for the money invested than that which affords to the poor children of great cities a breath of country air. The noble bequest of $500,000 left by Mr. Thomas Wilson, of Baltimore, in 1879, "for the purpose of securing a summer retreat for sick children from the heat and unhealthfulness of the city" has been applied, after a careful investigation and consultation with sanitary and medical experts, in the following manner, in the language of the secretary of the Wilson sanitarium: "Our trustees have purchased a tract of 100 acres, well watered and with considerable timber, a half-hour's ride by rail from the center of the city, and with an altitude of six hundred feet above tide water. The sea coast is not accessible and the bay shores malarial. We propose to deal principally with children under two years of age, taking the mother with her infant, and, if necessary, one or two other children if they are too young to be left at home; to keep them till restored to health, and then return them to their homes. The sanitarium will be open only during the summer months, probably about fifteen weeks; the diseases those incident to bad weather, not chronic cases. We deal only with the poorer classes, and the institution will be free."

Man and Insects.

The only nerves (worth mentioning) in the human body which are not under the control of the brain, are those of the heart and other internal organs; and over these parts, as everybody knows, we have not any voluntary power. But all our limbs and muscles are moved in accordance with impulses sent down from the brain, so that, for example, when I have made up my mind to send a telegram to a friend, my legs take me duly to the telegraph office, my hand writes the proper message, and my tongue undertakes the necessary arrangements with the clerk. But in the insect's body there is no such regular subordination of all the parts composing the nervous system to a single central organ or head office. The largest knot of nerve matter, it is true, is generally to be found in the neighborhood of the sense organs, and it receives direct nerve bundles from the eyes, antennæ, mouth and other chief adjacent parts; but the wings and legs are moved by separate knots of nerve cells, connected by a sort of spinal cord with the head, but capable of acting quite independently on their own account. Thus, if we cut off a wasp's head and stick it on a needle in front of some sugar and water, the mouth will greedily begin to eat the sweet syrup, apparently unconscious of the fact that it has lost its stomach, and that the food is quietly dropping out of the gullet at the other end as fast as it is swallowed. So, too, if we decapitate that queer Mediterranean insect, the praying mantis, the headless body will stand catching flies with its outstretched arms, and fumbling about for its mouth when it has caught one, evidently much surprised to find that its head is unaccountably missing. In fact, whatever may be the case with man, the insect, at least, is really a conscious automaton. It sees or smells food, and it is at once impelled by its nervous constitution to eat it. It receives a sense-impression from the bright hue of a flower, and it is irresistibly attracted toward it, as the moth is to the candle. It has no power of deliberation, no ability even to move its own limbs in unaccustomed manners. Its whole life is governed for it by its fixed nervous constitution, and by the stimulations it receives from outside. And so, though the world probably appears much the same to the beetle as to us, the nature of its life is very different. It acts like a piece of clockwork mechanism, wound up to perform a certain number of fixed movements, and incapable of ever going beyond the narrow circle for which it is designed.—*Grant Allen.*

Dangers of Ignorance.

One cannot judge from the brief accounts given what are the precise causes of such disasters, but there is reason to believe that ignorance is prolific; that many persons have only a vague knowledge of the qualities of nitro-glycerine, cannot recognize it when they see it, and are not acquainted with the various forms in which it is compounded, or with the peculiar dangers of handling it carelessly. Nitro glycerine itself is a dense, yellowish liquid, but in order to diminish the danger attending its use, fine earth, ground mica, sawdust, or some similar powder, is saturated with it, and thus the various blasting powders, known as dynamite, mica powder, dualin, rend-rock, etc., are formed. These compounds can be transported with comparative safety. But the nitro-glycerine easily drains off from the powder and oozes from any crevice in the vessel in which the compound is kept. Drops of it thus bedewing the edges of a box may easily be mistaken for oil escaping, and if workmen ignorantly endeavor to nail the box tighter, or to open it for examination, there will be a disastrous explosion. Several have occurred in past years in this way. The victims knew, no doubt, that nitro-glycerine (or the compounds) may be exploded by a blow (contact with fire is not needful,) but they did not suspect that the innocent-looking oil was nitro-glycerine. Why should not youth be taught in the schools somewhat of the practical dangers of these substances which are coming into such common use? They would pursue the study with interest, especially if there were judicious experiments. A Missouri story is that a teacher confiscated a small metal box which a pupil was playing with in school hours, and, thinking it contained chewing gum, tried to break it open with a hammer. It was a dynamite torpedo of the kind used on the railroad track as a danger signal, and large bits of it had to be cut out of the lady's cheek. Would it not have been well if she had known somewhat of the aspect of torpedoes? Was it not more important to the journeyman plumber who threw the lighted match into the pan of camphene, mistaking it for water, by which the great printing establishment in Franklin square was burned some twenty-eight years ago, to know camphene by sight than to have memorized many of the matters prominent in a public school course? Surely workmen, especially "raw hands," in establishments where these things are used, should be systematically instructed in advance, and the courts are now enforcing this principle.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

Why the Bear Has a Stumpy Tail.

The Objibaway Indians have the following legend, told by a correspondent in the *Century:* A fox was fishing one day in the depth of winter through a hole in the ice, using his tail for bait, by which means he caught a great number at first, but as the day went by he was not so successful. His tail becoming numbed, he did not perceive it getting frozen in. By-and-bye, thinking he had got a bite, he gave a smart pull and broke his tail off short, at which he began to weep. The Manitou coming along asked him why he wept. The fox told him, and begged to have his tail restored. The Manitou told him he could have it back if he could discover an animal as stupid as himself. The fox started for home, with the result of his sport in his mouth. On the road he met a bear, who asked him how he had managed to catch so many fish. The fox told him it was the easiest thing in the world; all he had to do was to use the same means he had done, which the bear begged to be taught. The fox, nothing loath, took Bruin on the ice, cut a hole for him, and told him to put his tail through and not to pull it out until he called to him, and then to take it out as quickly as possible. The fox waited until he saw it well frozen in, and shouted "Pull!" and snap went the tail. The fox's tail was restored to him, but the bear lost his forever, and this is the reason the bear has a stumpy tail to this day.

Instincts of Elephants.

If nature has not given int

The Centre Reporter.

FRED KURTZ ..... EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, PA., May 25. 1882

The new comet is approaching the earth at the rate of 2,000,000 miles a day. Cameron is a good dodger on some votes, but we would bet him a pair of moccasins he could not be quick enough to dodge the comet.

A call for an independent anti-Beaver republican meeting at Wellsboro', Tioga conty, was signed by 50 ex-Union soldiers, the majority of whom had served in Beaver's own regiment. This looks as if the soldiers were largely independent too.

In the last 18 months the republican organs have done much to strap the Agricultural College upon Gen. Beaver's back. The distance to Harrisburg is about 100 miles. Considering the load the General now has to carry, this is a fearful ways to go.

The Greenback party met in convention at Harrisburg on Thursday, and nominated the following State ticket:

For Governor—Thomas A. Armstrong, of Pittsburg.

For Lieutenant Governor—T. V. Powderly, of Scranton.

Secretary of Internal Affairs—J. L. Dewoody, of Venango.

For Supreme Judge—J. Adam Cake, of Northumberland.

For Congressman-at-Large—Robert K. Tomlinson, of Berks county.

The Williamsport *Bulletin*, rad, complains that the democrats do not like the ticket recently nominated at Harrisburg. That's a mistake, the democrats can stand it, but the trouble is the republicans can't, it's a boss affair.

In the Supreme Court the decree of the Union county court in sustaining the will of the late William Cameron was affirmed. The contest pushed so vigorously by the eminent counsel for the contestants is therefore of no avail, and Mrs. Jane Harrison will have to be satisfied with the legacy of $100,000 which her millionaire father left her. The opinion of the Supreme Court is a very short one and is as follows: "We affirm this decree upon the able opinions of this court. We think it proper to add that there is not in the evidence anything to impeach the character of the gentleman by whom the will was drafted for integrity or professional propriety. Indeed, his conduct throughout was characterized by the nicest sense of honor."

The useless killing of game on the western prairies has been carried on in the last 10 or 15 years to an extent to shame our civilization, and we are glad that the attention of congress is called to it. On 16, on the floor Mr. Abram Hewitt was the exponent of the American Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. He presented the memorial of Henry Bergh, President of the Society, and an accompanying bill in relation to the great slaughter of buffalo, elk, deer and other animals in several Western States and Territories. The memorial sets forth that in the years 1872-3-4 over five millions of buffaloes were slaughtered for their hides, rendering that animal practically extinct. "The murderous propensities of the slaughterers," the memorialist says, "has now been turned to smaller animals, such as elk, deer and antelope, thousands of which are killed yearly for their hides alone, in season and out of season, it makes no difference. The poor creatures have no rest nor opportunity for reproduction. The bill makes the offense of killing these animals a misdemeanor, and punishes it by a forfeiture of implements of destruction and their accompaniments, and punishable by fine and imprisonment.

The republican majority in congress being very scant, the old game of ousting democrats is to be attempted now. The democrats will fight this stealing of seats with every means in their power. A few evenings ago at the Democratic caucus of members of the House Mr. Carlisle set forth the Republican program which is to bring in the Mackey vs. O'Conner election case in the legislative, Executive and judicial bill, then the election case of Bisbee vs. Hull, and the election case of Lowe vs. Wheeler. Mr. House gave it as his opinion as a lawyer that Mackey had no case, and Mr. Atherton said that Mackey and his clerk, Smith, had the evidence for months, manipulating it, distoring it and filling it with forgeries. It was agreed to filibuster, Mr. Kenna contending that they should begin as soon as the case was presented, and Mr. Ellis holding that the Democrats should make more speeches to get the case before the country. Finally a resolution, offered by Mr. Kenna, was adopted, pledging the caucus to begin filibustering on the very threshold of the case.

Another measure before congress is the report of the committee of the senate on the subject of woman suffrage. Mr. Lapham, of the senate committee, presented a report recommending the passage of an amendment permitting women to vote. The vote stood in the committee three to two, and two did not vote. It is understood that Mr. Cox, of New York, and Mr. Knott, of Kentucky, will make elaborate speeches on the subject when it reaches the house, but it is doubtful if it does so at this session of congress. In New York the same subject is being discussed, but as it will require an amendment of the constitution to enable women to vote in that state, and as an amendment must pass two legislatures before it can be presented to the people for ratification, it is not probable the friends of the movement will see it inaugurated immediately. It is, however, gratifying to them to know that a subject that a few years ago was laughed at all over the country has reached a point where it is considered of enough importance to be the subject of consideration by the United States senate and to receive a favorable report from a committee of that body.

Beaver and Rawle have sent in their acceptances. It is rumored that Marshall will decline.

Some women and girls in an umbrella manufactory in New York who are making $1.50 a day are going to strike unless their wages are increased.

Never be without a bottle of that pure, mild, compound, Peruna; take it with first symptom.

Guiteau's lawyer, Reed, talks of bringing his case before the Supreme court, which would put off the hanging of the assas-in until October. It is about time for somebody to take better aim at Giteau than Mason or Jones did

When I have a baby at breast nothing is so useful for quieting my own and baby's nerves as Parkers Ginger Tonic. It prevents bowel complaints and it is better than any stimulant to give strength and appetite—A Newark mother.

The bank charter bill has passed the house.

BEAVER'S HOME STRENGTH.

The much spoken of popularity of Gen. Beaver is a myth, at least so far as his home strength is concerned. Gen. Beaver in Centre county will, at best, be found in the November election, to be no stronger than his party. It can not be claimed for him that he will get democratic votes, for not a single one can be named. Then it is known that there are some republicans who will not vote for him and they openly say so now. The reasons for it are various and we need not refer to them here. Even fusion of the stalwart and independent elements would fail to bring him the solid republican vote in this county. We say this out of no unkind feeling towards Gen. Beaver, whom we respect as one of our prominent citizens of unsullied character. But as it is the truth, and he has become public property in his attitude as the republican machine nominee for governor, we feel that we are mentioning these facts with perfect propriety.

Gen. Beaver was before the people once before this for their suffrages. Immediately after the close of the war, fresh from the army, with a leg lost in the service, and a "good private character" to go before the people with, he was unanimously nominated by his party for the legislature. The soldier cry was then very popular and excellent capital to catch votes with. But the election returns in October, after the most strenuous efforts in behalf of the General, showed that he only held his own.

Last fall the republicans had two candidates in the field in this county for commissioner, one of whom only could be elected. Gen. Beaver championed the one and the anti-Beaver wing of the republicans favored the other. The result of the election showed Gen. Beaver's candidate defeated by 800 majority. This would go to show that Gen. Beaver has not got a firm grip upon his party in this county, because this defeat was most overwhelming for his wing.

The result next November, we predict, will prove that the republican nominee for governor has not got that hold upon the affections of our people which his friends abroad are just now harping so much about.

THE SUPREME COURT AND THE SHIRT COLLAR.

The United States Supreme Court has recovered from what at one time seemed an appalling possibility of contempt. A few days ago a lawyer from Kansas was duly presented and admitted to practice, but after he left the room it was whispered about that he had not worn a shirt collar. This was bad enough, even although he had called only for the purpose of obtaining the right to plead, but as he had announced that he would on the next day appear in a case before the Court, his attire, or lack of it, assumed a serious aspect. A collar has come to be regarded as an indispensable article of wear. Some African potentates who wear nothing else are strenuous on the subject of collars, and there are southern climes in which the shirt collar, assisted only by a pair of spurs, is said to meet all requirements of full dress occasions. If, then, a man will appear once in a Supreme Court room without a collar, what article of attire may he not leave off on his next appearance? The case, in all its gravity, was referred to Mr. Justice Gray, while at the head of the Massachusetts Judiciary saved the dignity of the Court and the Commonwealth in a case somewhat similar. An immediate investigation followed, and when the collarless man was unable to prove that he was bare-throated in obedience to a vow, or because he had been crossed in love, collared by the police, or lost the check that his Chinese laundryman had given him, his chances of pleading next day were very thin. Suddenly, however, it was explained that the lawyer had an affection of the throat which prevented him wearing a collar; then the ruffled dignity of the Court was replaced by gracious consideration. The lawyer without a collar has reason to be grateful, but so also has the Court, for there are portions of the human apparel that are not so amenable as collars to liberal construction of court etiquette.—*Herald.*

If General Beaver would be as great a failure as Governor as he has been in the management of the State Agricultural College in Centre County, he would prove a calamity to the State. The testimony before the sub-committee appointed by the Legislature to investigate the College, is the most damning we ever read, and exhibits a condition of imbecility on the part of the President, and immorality on the part of the students, never equaled in this country. One female teacher testified:

That the children in the college were ignorant and their morals bad. Little boys of ten years smoked all day long. Some of them used to stagger into class room drunk, and the fumes of tobacco and rum in the halls were sometimes suffocating. She wanted to expel some of the boys, but Professor Smith told her that "if they began to expel boys for getting drunk they would soon have no one in the college." As to the management of the college, it is entrusted, Miss Shortlidge said, to a Board of Trustees, of which she could only say "General Beaver is the Board." The rest amounted to nothing. They do whatever he says. "I value my reputation as a teacher, and $5,000 a year would not induce me to go back into that preparatory department."

The testimony of all the witnesses clearly demonstrates that the institute, which has cost hundreds of thousands of dollars, should be summarily disposed of, as it has accomplished nothing practical except the demoralization of its inmates.—Ex.

The "Independent", an old republican organ, speaks of republican politics in our state in the following truthful words:

Republican politics in Pennsylvania are, at the present moment, pretty badly muddled. Senator Cameron has just held the regular Republican Convention and "bossed" it from beginning to end. The ticket is well understood to be an out-and-out Cameron ticket. He dictated it beforehand and the delegates simply ratified the decree of their political master. The Senator has no idea of relinquishing or even relaxing his grasp upon power. He means to be the "boss" of Pennsylvania Republicans and it must be confessed that he has a large following to support his claims. The resolutions adopted are, with some changes, those that were agreed upon by representatives of the two wings of the party at their recent conference in Philadelphia; and, while they read very well, hardly anybody credits the convention with sincerity in their adoption or believes that Senator Cameron proposes to carry them out in good faith. Indeed, the convention was in a roar of laughter when adopting some of these resolutions, as if the whole thing were a mere farce. The result is that the Independent Republicans of Pennsylvania, who are thoroughly disgusted with the "bossism" of Senator Cameron, are by no means conciliated, and we are not at all surprised at this result. They intend to hold a convention of their own, and will probably put another set of candidates into the field. This course means defeat to the Republicans in Pennsylvania at the next election. We certainly should regret such a result and hope that some plan of harmonious action may yet be adopted; but, if there is no other way of putting an end to the Cameron rule in Pennsylvania, then let the end come by defeat. We should regard this as the least of two evils. One of the best things that can happen to the Republican Party of this country is the killing of the whole race of political "bosses".

The independent revolt has spread all over the state, and is growing every day. It is the downfall of Cameronism and the end of boss rule in Pennsylvania. Let the independent republicans stand square up to the work of putting down their bosses, in this state as the democrats did in New York in putting down their bosses Tweed and Kelly, suffering the defeat of Robison for governor and Hancock for president rather than submit to bosses. Let the republicans now follow a good democratic example.

CUT SHORT.

Republican.—Say, my good democratic friend, can't you vote for a gallant soldier like Gen. Beaver?

Democrat.—Say, my patriotic republican friend of the soldier, did you vote for that most gallant of all soldiers, Gen. Hancock, last year?

Republican.—Why no.

Democrat.—Then get thee behind me satan.

It is rumored in Washington that the President will pardon Guiteau on the ground of insanity, and that he will then be sent to an insane asylum for life. As Guiteau's time is fast drawing to an end the truthfulness of the above rumor will soon be told. There is not a particle of doubt but what such a course would be agreeable to a majority of the rampant stalwarts who have got on top of the pile through the lottery of assassination.

Gen. Beaver, it is all up with you—bossism has deprived Centre county the honor of furnishing the next governor. The best and most honorable thing Beaver can do is to decline and join the great republican revolt.

The independents had a monster mass convention in Tioga county, on Saturday, at Wellsboro'. The Tioga republicans seem to be almost unanimously opposed to the boss ticket. All the leading republicans are in the revolt.

COUNTERFEIT REPUBLICANISM.

The following from the *Standard*, Clarksville, Texas, is but one of the many evidences that the "issue," as stated by the *Register* are still "living," and that it behooves the Democratic majority of the country to look to it that they are not again cheated out of their Constitutional rights:

The Republican party has always, since the days of Mr. Lincoln, with great unanimity, voted itself the party comprising the intelligence, property and respectability of the people of this country. What sort of party it really is, may be understood from the following statement of facts:

"In the eight Republican States of Kansas, Illinois, Iowa, Michigan, Minnenesota, Ohio, Pennsylvania and Wisconsin, the Republicans, with 1,865,000 voters, have planned to take ninety Congressmen, leaving twenty-one to the minority of 1,650,000. Small wonder that the Republicans denounce shotguns, social ostracism and similar alleged Democratic agencies! Compared with a gerrymander, in the name of God and morality, how ineffectual is the bulldozing of the bulldozer! Beneath the reign of men entirely great the pencil is mightier than the shot-gun!"—*New York World.*

These people call themselves Republicans—that is people who believe that the people should be represented in their legislative assemblies in proportion to numbers. Yet in the official action, in the States where they have predominance however small, they endeavor to subvert the established principle of representation in proportion to numbers, and to the extent to their capacity the minority of its proportional representation. They know that the minority of the people of the United States is Democratic, but they endeavor to steal their proportional representation from them, as they stole the earnings of the people, when they declared the public debt payable in paper, largely more valuable than the amount invested, was a specie debt, and then again raised it, and increased the burden by stealthily demonetizing silver, and creating gold a single standard of value.

But the days of this imposture are counted, its demise is near at hand, and this is why, as a death struggle, it endeavors to give to its party far above its proportional representation, and steal from the Democrats their proper apportionment, which would give the Democrats about fifty-two of the one hundred and eleven members.

SALUTING INFANT ROYALTY AT BERLIN.

[San Francisco Cronicle Letter.]

At the guardhouse there is considerable fuss made whenever any royalty passes that way. It is the duty and the only duty of the sentry on guard to keep his eye open for royalty. When he sees it—and he seems to have a remarkably long range of vision—he yells at the top of his by no means musical voice. The rest of the guard drop their cards and pipes, rush precipitately out, fall in and present arms with drums beating. This sort of thing is gone through with every time any royalty passes. Even the infant children of the Crown Prince receive the same homage. There is something strange in seeing a lot of grown men present arms to a year-old infant. But they do it every time the nurse of the Crown Prince's family takes the children out for an airing. But this "isn't a circumstance," as Chicago says, to what, according to the story of one of the American colony, happened here once. The nurse had a little child of the Crown Prince out for a walk, and happened to pass one of the guardhouses. The sentry on duty yelled, the guard turned out and presented arms, while the drums beat. Just as the nurse and child got in front of the line of soldiers, the child espied a heap of nice, clean sand suitable for the manufacture of mud pies. The instinct of the child got the better of its training: it broke away from its nurse and began to play in the sand. The nurse protested, entreated, begged—but it was of no use. That child was bound to indulge in a little plebeian amusement. It had its own way, and played in the sand until it had satisfied its royal mind, and all this time the guard stood at a "present arms," while the drummer nearle wore his drum-head out.

Suffering of the Russian jews is still great. At Brody, as a telegram says, the misery of the Russian Jews here is indiscribable. Ten thousand of them are without shelter. There are fresh arrivals daily. The population of Brody is unable to afford the refugees further relief.

What gives a healthy appetite, an increased digestion, strength to the muscles, and tone to the nerves? Brown's Iron Bitters.

Copenhagen, May 15.—An explosion of gunpowder occurred here by which six persons were killed and many injured.

Whenever your doctor would give you Iron and Cod Liver Oil, the homeopathist would give you sugar and similia similibus curantur. Smile at both, and take Peruna.

ENORMOUS FIELDS OF ICE.

Quebec, May 15.—Captain Bouchettee of the steamer Mississippi, from Liverpool April 20 with 588 passengers, which arrived yesterday, reports meeting enormous fields and hummocks of ice beyond anything he had known in 23 years' experience. The ice was met in latitude 44, longitude 49, just after getting into collision with the Norwegian bark Dronningen. The steamer had two holes stove in her port bow and was jammed in the ice the best part of two weeks. The captain considers it will be a month before any vessels reach here. During the voyage one Norwegian immigrant died and was burried at sea.

GUITEAU'S WARNING.

Another Outbreak in Support of the Insanity Dodge.

Washington, May 19.—Guiteau has addressed the following letter to the *Star* for publication.

"I tell the American people and its officials, from the executives down to the court in banc, who are reviewing my case, that I tell the truth, 'and lie not,' when I say I am God's man in the matter of President Garfield's removal, and that if a hair of my head is harmed the Almighty will make the officials who do it pay well for it. If I was outside I would lecture, under the auspices of some bureau, on religious subjects. One of my subjects would be 'Paul, the apostle, and kindred topics.' If my time has come to leave this world I am willing; but I want the officials who murder me on the gallows to understand the issue. If they murder me they will incur the wrath of Almighty God, and it will be a long time before He lets up on them and this nation. The deists that crucified the despised Galilean thought they were doing God's service, but that did not release them from liability. They and their nation incurred the wrath of the Almighty by that act, and He got even with them at the destruction of Jerusalem, and he will get even with this nation and with the officials if I am murdered on the gallows. I want an unconditional pardon or nothing, and I want the executives to understand it. I have set forth my views fully on this in my book, *The Truth and the Removal*. If the honorable jurists representing the Washington court in banc decide this case according to law, there is only one decision they can make, and that is that they have no jurisdiction. If they decide contrary to the law the matter rests with President Arthur, and they will have incurred the wrath of Almighty God."

TWELVE PERSONS DROWNED.

A Sail Boat Capsized in a Storm on Lake Calumet, Ill.

Pullman, Ill., 15 inst.—At seven o'clock last night a sail boat, with twelve persons on board, capsized in Lake Calumet, and, so far as can be learned, all were drowned. The boat was a small craft, used by the Pullman people for pleasure excursions. It had made half the distance across the lake, which is a mile wide, when the fierce wind whipped the boat over. The capsizing of the boat was witnessed by a large number of persons on shore, including Capt. Bucklin's wife and daughter. As the boat went over a scene of horror ensued on shore. As soon as possible three boats were manned and put out, and made a gallant attempt to reach the victims, who could be plainly seen clinging to their upturned boat, but were unable to do so in time, and barely escaped capsizing themselves. The victims of the accident gradually loosened their hold and sank beneath the waves. The bodies of Benjamin Bucklin and Smith have been recovered. Bucklin leaves a wife and five daughters. Smith leaves a wife and child. Why the party should have ventured out upon the lake in a raging storm is a mystery to everybody.

Hop Bitters.

Are the Purest and Best Bitters ever made.

They are compounded from Hops, Malt, Buchu, Mandrake and Dandelion,—the oldest, best and most valuable medicines in the world and contain all the best and most curative properties of all other remedies, being the greatest Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator, and Life and Health Restoring Agent on earth. No disease or ill health can possibly long exist where Hop Bitters are used, so varied and perfect their operations.

They give new life and vigor to the aged and infirm. To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels or urinary organs, or who require an Appetizer, Tonic and mild Stimulant, Hop Bitters are invaluable, being highly curative, tonic and stimulating, without intoxicating.

No matter what your feelings or symptoms are, what the disease or ailment is, use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick, but if you only feel bad or miserable, use Hop Bitters at once. It may save your life. Hundreds have been saved by so doing. $500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help.

Remember, Hop Bitters is no vile, drugged, drunken nostrum, but the Purest and Best Medicine ever made; the "Invalid's Friend and hope," and no person or family should be without it. (3)

Mercantile Appraisement.

THE venders of foreign and domestic merchandise, distillers, brewers, brokers, etc., in Centre county, will take notice that they are appraised and assessed by the undersigned appraiser of mercantile and other license tax for the year 1882, as follows, to wit;

AARONSBURG.

Name.	Business.	Class.	Amt.
M M Musser	Merchant	13	10 75
Philips & Bros.	do	13	10 75
Feidler & Runkle	do	13	10 75
T Yerick	Druggist	14	7 75
BELLEFONTE.			
Valentines & Co's Stores	Merchant	4	80 75
S A Brew & Son	Grocers	12	13 25
H C Weaver	Tobaconist	14	7 75
E Graham & Son	B'ts & Shoes	14	7 75
F P Blair	Jeweler	14	7 75
Doll & Mingle	B'ts & Shoes	13	10 75
J Harris & Co	Hardware	10	20 75
Joseph Brosius & Co	Merchants	10	20 75
S & A Loeb	do	10	20 75
G W Eaton	Confectioner	14	7 75
Montgomery & Co	Mer. Taylors	14	7 75
Goldsmith & Bros	Merchants	10	20 75
J Bower & Co	Grocers	14	7 75
Jos. Cedar	Confectioner	14	7 75
S U Hoffer & Co	Merchants	13	10 75
Wilson McFarlane & Co	Hardware	10	20 75
Harper & Bros	Merchants	10	20 75
M A Kirk	Druggist	14	7 75
do	Pat. Medicine	4	5 75
J Powers & Son	B'ts & Shoes	14	7 75
C Smith	Confectioner	14	7 75
I Guggenheimer	Merchant	11	15 75
Fred Beezer	Distiller	8	25 75
Louis Hass	Brewer	8	25 75
Howard I Barnes	Auctioneer	14	7 75
J Proudfoot & Co	Furniture	14	7 75
Alexander & Co	Coal, seed, grain, etc.	11	15 75
Sechler & Co	Grocers	11	15 75
P F Keichline	Tobaconist	14	7 75
do	Pool table		30 75
F C Richard	Jeweler	14	7 75
W Burchfield	Grocer	14	7 75
W T Twitmire	Stove, etc.	14	7 75
J Zellers & Son	Druggist	13	10 75
do	Pat. Medicine	2	30 75
J C Miller & Co	Books, etc	14	7 75
A J Cruse	Tobaconist	14	7 75
Lowrence L Brown	Grain & Coal	13	10 75
Bermind White & Co	Coal	9	25 75
Harry Teats & Co	Grocers	14	7 75
G W Downing	Billiards	7	50 75
J H Sands	Confectioner	14	7 75
John Harris	Druggist	14	7 75
do	Pat. Medicine	4	5 75
D W Wagner	Merchant	11	15 75
S Lewins	Clothing	13	10 75
John Meese	Grocer	14	7 75
H K Hicks	Hardware	9	25 75
Lyon & Co	Merchants	12	13 25
M L Schneeberg	Clothing	14	7 75
F J Green	Druggist	13	10 75
do	Pat. Medicine	2	30 75
Howe Man'f'g Co	Sew. Mach.	13	10 75
W H Wilkinson	Sample agent	13	10 75
H Y Stinger	Books, etc	14	7 75
Bucher & Akins	Music Store	14	7 75
A J Brown	Furniture	14	7 75
C Strickland	Grocer	14	7 75
John Brockbill	Furniture	13	10 75
Geo. Blackford	Tobacco & Cigars	14	7 75
Fred Rollin	do do	14	7 75
Singer Manf'g Co	Sew. Mach.	13	10 75
Gordan & Landis	Implements, etc	14	7 75
C G M'Millan	Tobacco & Cigars	14	7 75
do	Pool table		30 75
Rook & Dolan	do		60 75
Crise & Teller	do		60 75
J H Spitzer	Beer bottler	14	7 75
BENORE.			
J I Thompson & Co	Merchants	12	13 25
J B Mattern	do	12	13 25
do	do	14	7 75
BLANCHARD.			
J I Kunes	Merchant	13	10 75
H W Hover	do	13	10 75
J A Quigley	do	13	10 75
A E Graham	Pool table		30 75
BOALSBURG.			
S H Stover	Merchant	14	7 75
G B Jack	do	14	7 75
J N Dinges	do	14	7 75
J T Stewart	Druggist	14	7 75
CENTRE HALL			
Wm. Wolf	Merchant	12	13 25
J O Daninger	Hardware	14	7 75
Cleven Dinges	Merchant	12	13 25
J D Murray	Druggist	14	7 75
I Gurzenheimer & Co	Merchants	13	10 75
CENTRE HILL.			
S Strong	Merchant	14	7 75
M Strohm	do	13	10 75
H Straub	do	13	10 75
COBURN.			
S Greninger	Merchant	14	7 75
Stover & Co	Grain & Coal	11	15 75
Gephcart & Musser	do	11	15 75
G W Stover	Distiller	8	25 75
FILMORE.			
L B M'Intyre	Merchant	14	7 75
FOWLER.			
J F Fowler	Merchant	14	7 75
HOWARD.			
Lucas & Bros	Merchant	13	10 75
M L Shenck	do	14	7 75
R Cook	do	14	7 75
J B Antes	do	14	7 75
B Lauth	do	10	20 75
Wm. Robb	do	14	7 75
John W Cook	do	14	7 75
B Weber & Co	do	12	13 25
H A Moore	Druggist	14	7 75
Anson Schenck	Hardware	14	7 75
R Lees	Pool table		30 75
HOUSEKVILLE.			
L M Houser & Co	Merchants	14	7 75
HUBLERSBURG.			
H Brown	Merchant	13	10 75
S H Goodheart	do	14	7 75
JULIAN.			
J C Hoover	Merchant	14	7 75
Phoenix Planing mill Co	do	14	7 75
D Irwin	do	14	7 75
J Parsons	Grocer	14	7 75
LEMONT.			
Wm. Thompson, Jr., & Co.	Merchants	13	10 75
F K Wasson	do	14	7 75
D F Taylor	Druggist	14	7 75
J B Hartswick	Grocer	14	7 75
LINDEN HALL.			
D Hess & Son	Merchant	13	10 75
LOVEVILLE.			
Rhoads & Smith	Merchants	13	10 75
Philip Gates	Druggist	14	7 75
MADISONBURG.			
A Ocker	Merchant	13	10 75
J E Shaffer	do	14	7 75
MARTHA FURNACE			
J I Thompson	Merchant	14	7 75
J F Williams	do	14	7 75
MILKSBURG.			
John Hibler	Merchant	14	7 75
Fryberger & Co	do	14	7 75
W B Miles & Son	do	13	10 75
A C Idding & Co (Lim)	do	13	10 75
McCoy & Linn	do	11	15 75
Wm Lucas	do	14	7 75
A T Boggs	Grocer	14	7 75
Mrs S Lucas & Son	do	14	7 75
C H Else & Bros	Druggist	14	7 75
E H Carr	Coal & Lumber	13	10 75
MILLHEIM.			
H H Tomlinson	Merchant	13	10 75
J W Stam	do	14	7 75
J W Snook	do	13	10 75
J Spigelmyer	do	13	10 75
S G Campbell & Son	do	14	7 75
J D Foote, estate	do	14	7 75
J Eisenhuth	Druggist	14	7 75
Musser & Smith	Hardware	13	10 75
J A Pensyl	Billiards		30 75
do	Pool table		10 00
NITTANY HALL.			
Mrs M E Holmes	M'rchant	14	10 75
PENN HALL.			
J J Fisher	Merchant	12	13 25
PLEASANT GAP.			
H Eckenroth estate,	Merchant	14	7 75
J F Mann	do	13	10 75
G Hang	Distiller	8	25 75
PHILIPSBURG.			
Stronse, Leham & Co.	Merchant	10	20 75
Gray Wolfs & Co	do	6	50 75
John Nuttall & Co	do	12	13 75
G Lyon & Co	do	7	40 75
Fleck & Miller	do	13	10 75
C Munson & Son	do	8	30 75
Hessles & Huffington	do	8	30 75
F Crisman	Grocer	14	7 75
R Ariman	do	14	7 75
J Lytle & Co	do	12	13 25
A W Harper	do	14	7 75
H S Stewart	do	14	7 75
J Sankey	Boots & shoes	14	7 75
J N Shoenover	do	14	7 75
G W Haworth	Confectioner	14	7 75
T J Mayers	do	14	7 75
Mrs R Pierce	Milliner	14	7 75
A Davis & Son	Jeweler	14	7 75
A R Feistal	do	14	7 75
W D A Naugle	do	14	7 75
C G Hirlinger	Clothing	11	15 75
Dr Reliance	Pat. Med.	14	7 75
Medicine Co			
L J & K Switzer	Books & Stationery	14	7 75
do	do	14	7 75
E O Matern	Druggist	14	7 75
R F Mull	Druggist	14	7 75
E M McKinney	do	14	7 75
Sommerfield & Fiegle	Hardware	13	10 75
Alfred Jones	do	11	15 75
Jno M Hale & Co	do	10	20 75
J Russ	Groen grocer	14	7 75
Howe Man'f'g Co	Sewing machine	13	10 75
H O Hoffer	Billiard		30 75
do	Tobacco	14	7 75
J Pelghtal	Furniture	14	7 75
Jones, Mull & Co	do	14	7 75
Williamsport Oil Co	Coal oil, wholesale,	13	25 75
J H Boring	Music store	14	7 75
Mrs R Hays & Son	Pool tables		40 75
PINE GLENN.			
Geo. R Boak	Merchant	13	10 75
PINE GROVE MILLS			
J C Sample & Co	Merchant	13	10 75
M D Snyder	do	14	7 75
Jonathan Hess	Grocer	14	7 75
PORT MATILDA			
Cheny & Thompson	merchants	13	10 75
S S Miles & Co	do	13	10 75
A W Reese	do	13	10 75
POTTER'S MILLS.			
Thompson & Smith	Merchants	14	7 75
REBERSBURG.			
S Frank & Son	Merchants	14	7 75
J R Brumgard	do	13	10 75
Moore & Hammal	SOCK SPRING. Merchants	13	10 75
A G Ewing	do	13	10 75
J C Goheen	do	14	7 75
J C Sample & Co	do	13	10 75
ROLAND.			
Curtin & Co	Merchants	11	15 75
SANDY RIDGE.			
W R Miller	Merchant	11	15 75
W J Jackson	do	10	20 75
SNOWSHOE.			
A M M'Clain	Merchant	14	7 75
Herbert Williams	Grocer	14	7 75
G R Bosk & Co	Merchants	9	25 75
W Grauer & Co	do	9	25 75
Summerville, C & C	do	11	15 75
SPRING MILLS.			
I J Grenoble	Merchant & grain dealer	12	13 25
G R Spygelmyer & Co	do	12	13 25
Whitmer & Co	do	12	13 25
J D Long	do	13	10 75
STATE COLLEGE.			
George Hoffer	Merchant	13	10 75
J W Stewart	Grocer	14	7 75
STORMSTOWN.			
R J P Gray	Merchant	11	15 75
J H Griffin	Grocer	14	7 75
TUSSYVILLE.			
S M Swartz	Merchant	13	10 75
UNIONVILLE.			
A J & T E Greist & B F Leathers & Son	Merchants	11	15 75
J L Summerville & Son	do	12	13 25
Union Cooperative Association, limited	Merchant	14	7 75
WALKER.			
Mrs. S E Miller	Merchant	14	7 75
H Yearick & Son	do	14	7 75
WOODWARD.			
Wolf & Hosterman	Merchants	13	10 75
N W Eby & Co	Distillers	13	25 75
WOLFS STORE			
J S Emerick	Merchant	14	7 75
ZION.			
D Solt	Merchant	14	7 75
S F Dorman	do	14	7 75

Take notice all who are concerned to the above appraisement, that an appeal will be held in the Commissioners' Office, in Bellefonte, on Tuesday, June 6, 1882, between the hours of 10 a. m., and 4 p. m., when and where you can attend if you think proper.

A. G. KRAMER,
Appraiser.

TAVERN LICENSES.

F X Lehman	Bellefonte	5	50 75
C G M'Millin	do	5	50 75
Dan'l Garman	do	5	50 75
W R Teller	do	5	50 75
John Ramsdale	Philipsburg	5	50 75
Jeffry Hayes	do	5	50 75
C A Faulkner	do	5	50 75
Robt Lloyd	do	5	50 75
Jas M Passmore	do	5	50 75
Jacob Cook	Howard	5	50 75
Gotlieb Haag	Pleasant Gap	5	50 75
Joseph Kleckner	Coburn	5	50 75
J G Uzzle	Snowshoe	5	50 75
H G Shafer	Aaronsburg	5	50 75
Geo Miller	Spring Mills	5	50 75
G B Nash	do	5	50 75
A A Kohlbrecher	Millesburg	5	50 75
Henry Robb	Nittany	5	50 75
Jas Livingstone	Pine Grove Mills	5	50 75
E A Nolan	Snowshoe	5	50 75
D J Meyer	Centre Hall	5	50 75
D H Rahln	Potters Mills	5	50 75
J H Odenkirk	Centre Hall	5	50 75
J J Delong	Blanchard	5	50 75
Robt Taylor	Philipsburg	5	50 75

SALOON LICENSES.

Fred Smith	Bellefonte	5	20 75
John Anderson	do	5	20 75
Fred Rollins	do	5	20 75
Geo Degarmo	Snowshoe	5	20 75
G E Parker	Philipsburg	5	20 75
E Brown	Madisonburg	5	20 75

I hereby certify that the above list of Tavern and Saloon Licenses in Centre county is correct

A. G. KRAMER,
Appraiser.

—FOR SALE.—A Howe Sewing Machine, warranted in good order, at this office. Has drop-leaf and our drawers. tf

EIGHTY YEARS OLD AND ON TRIAL FOR MURDER.

Newport, May 16.—Moses Grinnel, who is eighty years of age, was put on trial here to-day for the murder of Charles H. Thomas in November, 1880. Between Grinnell and his son, his son's wife and Thomas there was very bad feeling. The son prepared to leave the house of his father, who is a farmer, and began the removal of a hen-house from the father's property. He was aided by Thomas. This still more exasperated Grinnel, who ordered Thomas away. Thomas not heeding the warning, his body was riddled with buckshot by the old man, who had gone away and returned with a gun. Conviction appears to be certain.

THE STAR-ROUTE INDICTMENTS.

Washington, May 20.—The Grand Jury of the Criminal Court of this District to-day returned new presentments against General Thomas J. Brady, John W. D

— DINGES! —

PLAIN TALK!

TO EVERY BODY.

—‖o‖—

READ THIS!!

—o—

I will keep up a FULL LINE OF GOODS, right along.

DO NOT FORGET THIS! I especially call attention to MY STOCK of GROCERIES as being the Equal if not superior to any in the Valley.

☞I Guarantee Bargains—I mean that I will sell low, and only ask that people come and satisfy themselves of this from the prices asked.

WILL GIVE AWAY $1000! this year to cash customers, by a System of Checks. Each customer taking a $20 check sums purchased will be punched and when amount is full $1 will be thrown off the $20, besides having your goods lower than sold elsewhere

DISCIPLINE FOR ST. LOUIS WIVES.

In the complaint accompaning the suit for divorce which a St. Louis lady had begun appears a transcript of rules to have been written out by the husband for the guidance of his wife while absent from him. The lady was to speak to no one on a railway train nor allow herself to be spoken to, except by the conductor and porter in the discharge of their duty; she was not to sing or even sit in a parlor of the house to which she was going, nor sing in her own room when any one not a member of her own immediate family was present. She was not to leave her mother, night or day, for five minutes at a time, nor go to walk or ride, even with her own brother, unless her mother was also present. She was to make no calls nor receive any except from her brothers and their wives, nor speak to any one whom she had known in the past, nor to permit any one to be introduced to her; in case of an introduction she was not to speak. She was to write her husband every night a full account of what she had done, where she had been and with whom, and to whom she had spoken during the day. The lady alleges that in order to visit her mother she is obliged to swear to obey these rules.

Principal Dawson still adheres to the doctrine that the drift phenomena were produced by icebergs floating in the ocean, rather than by glaciers. The last *Canadian Naturalist* gives his present views on the subject in the form of remarks upon Von Woeikoff's "Memoir on Glaciers and Icebergs in Relation to Climate." He assumes that the glacialists adhere to the doctrine of the continental glacier, and argues that no amount of cold induced sufficient evaporation and precipitation to afford the necessary snow in the interior. He is fighting a man of straw, for glacialists now believe the great snowfall to have been along the Labrador peninsula, from which the ice moved in all directions, but notably to the southwest, till met in the Mississippi Valley the ice flowing southeasterly from the British Columbia highlands. If the ice stretched from sea to sea, it was because the Labrador and Columbia glaciers became confluent in the great continental valley, not because of any excessive snowfall in the interior. Dawson thinks the great "terminal moraine" (he forgot that there are several of them) must have been the "southern margin of an ice-laden sea, where the floe of ice and bergs grounded or where the ice suddenly melted." The first reason cannot hold, because these moraine lines vary more than 1,000 feet in altitude and a seashore line should be approximately horizontal; the second makes it necessary to believe in a submergence of the continent for more than 6,000 feet. This view is self-contradictory; for, if all the land in the northern part of the continent were submerged, there would be no opportunity for icebergs to form and no projecting peaks to supply the fragments of rock transported.

——Call and see the fine assortment of carpets at Mullen's store—one of the largest and best lots in the county, and very low in price. Call ad examine his stock of carpets before purchasing elsewhere, and don't miss a genuine bargain.

NEW STORE!

—o—

—AT—

CENTRE HALL.

Grand Opening

—OF—

NEW STOCK,

JOHN MULLEN,

—AT THE—

–Hotel Stand.–

DRY GOODS,
LADYS DRESS GOODS,
CLOTHS, CASSIMERS
NOTIONS. FANCY GOODS,

Ready Made

CLOTHING

—FOR—

Men and Boys.

GROCERIES,

Coffee, Sugar,
Tea, Syrups,
Queensware,
Glassware,

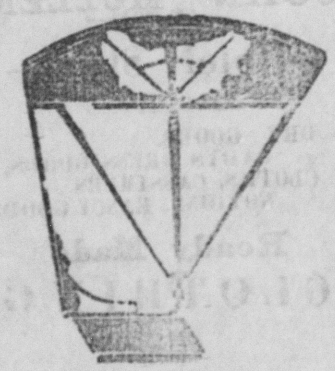
BARGAINS!

Farmers will be allowed the highest price for all kinds produce.

The best bargains in Store Goods in the county.

Go to the New Store before purchasing elsewhere.

Royality itself does not escape suspicion where Nihilism is concerned and the members of the Russian Imperial family are under surveilance. The Garman wife of the Grand Duke Vladimir, discovered not long ago, that she had written to her family, and in which it said that she complained of the dullness and insecurity of life at the Russain Court, had been opened by her own personal aid-de-camp, before delivery to the post. The angry Grand Duchess complained to the Emperor; but, to her astonishment, met with no sympathy from him. Still more enraged, she delivered her emphatic decision that, if the offender was not immediately dismissed, she would leave the place. The aid-de-camp was dismissed, but only to receive a much more lucrative appointment.



MURRAY'S COACH SHOP

In successful operation for more than a quarter of a century, has attained a reputation for well finished and serviceable work, of which but few can boast.

BUGGIES,

CARRIAGES,

SPRING-WAGONS,

&c., kept constantly on hand.

All kinds of repairing done on short notice. The wood work of Bodies, Gearing and Wheels made and sold separately.

SHOP, COUNTY & STATE rights of

PATENT BOW TP

for Carriages, for sale.

For further particulars, address

LEVI MURRAY, Centre Hall
15dectf. Centre Co.,

——Carpets, assortment large and fine, and none lower in price, at headquarters of all kinds of goods—Dinges' store. Only see his stock of elegant carpets.

Among the Zuni Indians, who have recently come to the front by coming East for ocean water, there is said to be a social custom that might be worth adopting in more civilized circles. In Zuni land the houses belong to the women instead of the men, so a man can marry without first being obliged to buy or hire a house; marrying men are therefore abundant among the Zunis. On the other hand, a man who marries can only occupy his wife's house during good behavior, the wife having always the right to put an unsatisfactory husband out of doors. This is a privilege that would raise many American wives from abject slavery to the rank of equal partner in the conjugal firm. But, whether for husband or wife, the Zuni plan is an advantageous one; it encourages early marriages, assures every woman of a home, so that she need not merely marry to get one, and it keeps husbands in order, for almost any man will behave himself if by so doing he can avoid the onerous duty of paying house rent.

PROCLAMATION NO 2.

(HEADQUARTERS)

Sinking Creek Mills, Pa

I am now ready to announce to the people of Pennsvalley that I have returned from the eastern cities with one of the

LARGEST STOCKS

——OF——

NEW SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

ever brought to this section of country, consisting of Dry Goods, Ladies Dress Goods, in all the latest styles,

Ladies fine shoes, Mens and Boys Ready-made Clothing,

CARPETS, OILCLOTH, Windowshades, Notions, Queensware Glassware, Fresh Fish.

A full line of Groceries.

COME ONE, COME ALL!

and see for yourselves that this is the BEST and CHEAPEST

STORE

in the Valley.

N. B.—The Highest Prices paid for Produce, such as Eggs, Butter, dried apples, apple butter, Beans and Bacon.

April, 1882. H. STRAUB.

CENTRE HALL

Carriage Shops.

J. O. DEININGER, Proprietor — J. W. HENNY, Superintendent

——:o:——

Manufacture and constantly keep on hand

CARRIAGES,
BUGGIES,
SPRING WAGONS,
SLEIGHS,
and all kind of vehicles.

All work made of the best material, and put together by mechanics of long experience. Hence all work from these shops is guaranteed.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Prices low and all work turned out first-class

COME AND SEE OUR WORK

jan27

Good News!

It will be

—GOOD NEWS—

for all, to know that the MOST COMPLETE STOCK OF GOODS in the valley,

A-N-D — T-H-E -- B-E-S-T

has arrived, and is now opened, at

—W O L F'S—

Old Reliable Stand.

The finest and best gentlemen's Dress Goods, in the county.

The finest, best and latest styles ladies' Dress Goods.

Hats, Boots, Shoes, &c., &c.

Queensware, Glassware, Groceries, none but what are pure. He has the only pure, old-fashioned NEW ORLEANS sugar in the county, an article rarely found in these days.

A complete assortment in each department.

Come and see one of the best stocks in the county.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FREDERICK KURTZ, . . Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., May 25 1882.

TERMS —$2 per year in advance $2 50 when not in advance Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions Yearly and half yearly ad's at special rates.

☞ Our Opening one Year ago Knocked the Props from under High Prices at Spring Millls.

—=o=—

☞ Our Opening this Spring gives us the Largest as well as the Finest Stock of goods in Penns Valley.

—=o=—

☞ Prices talk for Themselves.

Whitmer & Co. | G. R. Spigelmyer
SPRING MILLS. & Co.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——The grass and grain fields in this county mostly look promising.

——Ho! for straw hats, latest styles, at Dinges' bargain store. All styles for men and boys, at all prices from a few cents up to several dollars.

——The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has issued an order that no veal under three months of age shall be shipped over the road. This is done to break up the business in "monkey" veal, but three months is rather old.

——All kinds of country produce wanted at Mullen's, where highest prices are paid, and where you get goods lower than elsewhere in this or adjoining counties.

——The Evangelical congregation in Georges valley are raising funds to build a new church inplace of the old "synagogue."

——We are indebted to Messrs. Lee & Walker for a copy of a valuable manual for piano players, also for sheet music, Betty and the Baby and Ithene.

A hat, a coat, a vest, pants, a dester, tie, collar, shirt, or hoes, or anything a man or boy needs to wear, can be bought 25 per cent. cheaper at the Philad. Branch than elsewhere. Lewins' sole studdy is how to sell cheap and enable people to save money in ready-made clothing. And he succeeds too in it.

——Ex-Sheriff Spangler has become dealer in live-stock, in which he is just as active as when bobbing around as sheriff.

——The Singer sewing machine should be in every family. It has three great qualities—it runs easier, makes less, noise, and works much faster than any machine now made. D M. Cowher is the agent, and will leave a machine on trial if notified.

——Rev. Criley, of Lewisburg, has concluded to remain with the Lutheran charge of that place.

——The fruit crop in this section is still safe, except perhaps the early cherries which may be damaged.

——Doll & Mingle have again unpacked a fine lot of boots and shoes, for men, women and children. It is about the only place where No. 1 goods are kept, and genuine material all through. Any style of shoe desired can be had, and at really low prices. Give them a call, in the Brockerhoff house block, and they will treat you right—rely on that.

——The opening of the Spring Mills House, last Thursday evening, 18, was largely attended, and passed off pleasantly. The supper, we are told, was nicely gotten up, and was followed by a grand hop. Music for the occasion was furnished by the Farmers Mills band. Good order prevailed, and guests left delighted with things generally and with the landlord, Mr. Nash, in particular, who offers every inducement to render the hotel a favorite summer resort.

——Dinges' dress goods is admitted by the ladies to be equal, if not superior to any in our county. He understands the taste of the ladies in the line of dress-goods, hence all can suit themselves so well at the Pennsvalley bargain store.

——The first match game of base ball played in this place for some time was played on last Saturday evening, 20. The No 6 club challenged their juniors or the Actives, and after playing five innings, the evening not being long enough to finish the game, the score stood 24 to 15 in favor of the Actives.

——Lewins wants to see every man and boy that goes to Bellefonte. You can learn something to your profit if you go there and tell him you have seen this notice. Call and see Lewins without fail.

——Much corn was planted on Friday and Saturday of last week; but if the weather remains favorable to the end of this week all will be planted.

——PROGRAMME FOR DECORATION in Centre Hall, May 30: Marshal, Simon Harper; Asst. Marshal, Geo. W. Boal; committee on flags, Adam Nearhood; committee on flowers, E. D. Brisbin; opening prayer, Rev. Reoder; address, Rev. Fischer; address on Monument, Rev. Miller; closing prayer, Rev. Adams; committee on music, David Runkle, Wes. Henney, M. Derstine and W. A. Jacobs. Place of meeting, Witmer's Grove, at 5 o'clock P. M. All Sabbath schools and citizens are cordially invited to attend and take part in the ceremonies. The Farmer's Mills Cornet band has been engaged for the occasion.

A Harrisburg woman keeps twenty-one cats and one dog.

A three-year-old baby on exhibition in Petersburg, Va., weighs 140 pounds.

Advices from Missouri, Nebraska and Indiana are very encouraging as to the wheat crop for '82.

——You deprive yourself of many real, wholesome comforts by not getting your family groceries at Sechlers. This is the verdict of all housekeepers who have dealt there. Sechlers make it their aim to furnish no goods but what will render satisfaction to their customers, and none have ever found cause to complain. Long experience in the business enables them to judge goods, and to know what are fresh and wholesome. These few facts we publish for the information of housekeepers generally as a duty, and can only ask such as have not yet given Sechlers a trial to do so and be convinced.

Four hundred houses have been destroyed by fire at Boyabad, near Sinope, in Asia Minor.

Dr. Chapman said he could cure all diseases with lancet, calomel and opium. You can with peruna.

——The large run to the Pennsvalley bargain store, all this spring, is an evidence that people feel they save money by purchasing there. A full line kept of everything, and all new goods. Call at Dinges', and save money.

——Mrs. Harriet C. Best, wife of A. H. Best, Esq., of Lock Haven, died on Thursday, in the 71 year of her age.

——We direct attention to the notice of sale of Dr. P. T. Musser, Adm'r of J. D. Foote.

——Monday last was rainy all day; Tuesday cloudy and cool. Thus far, all spring, a warm stove was a necessity.

——The entertainment given in the Y. M. C. room by J. W. Miller, Gen. Sec'y. of the Bellefonte Association was a very pleasant one, and was enjoyed by all who attended. The members of the boys' branch were greatly delighted with the scenes which the magic lantern made plainly visible.

——A specialty is made of Repainting and Repairing carriages, buggies and spring wagons, at John T. Lee's Centre Hall coach shops. Any new work of the best material and put up in first class order, on short notice at the same establishment. All work put out warranted, and prices low. Orders by mail promptly attended to. 2t

Unless it had great merit Parker's Ginger Tonic could not be so popular. Its sale has rapidly spread all over this country, because it relieves and it gives them new life and vigor when other medicines and treatment fail.—Ohio farmer.

Leadville had a $200,000 fire on 19.

A STREAM MUST FLOW IN THE OLD WAY.

In Clinton county flows a stream along Nittany Valley known as Fishing creek Years ago the stream lost itself in sinks on the farm which now belongs to Jacob Heltman. Before Heltman bought the farm an owner of olden times caused a channel to be made around the sinks, so that the stream might flow on and be of some use to the valley. It seems that in 1878 Mr. Heltman conceived an idea that by diverting the course of the stream he could make it of great profit to mills in an opposite direction. The water was turned around the sinks and, as a consequence, the old artificial channel became dry, as did also the spring belonging to James H. Porter. On several occasions Mr. Porter broke the dams so that the water might continue to flow in its old channel. Finally he entered a suit against Heltman, asking that he be restrained from obstructing or damming the old channel. The lower Court decided in his favor, but, Heltman appealed to the Supreme Court, who affirmed the judgement of the lower court.

ANNOUNCING HER OWN DEATH.

Newport, R. I., 14 inst.—Mrs. Abbie Taylor, an estimable lady, was buried this afternoon. The deceased with her own hand wrote the telegrams to her friends in New York, Brooklyn, Jersey City, Asbury Park and other places which conveyed the intelligence of her death. Twenty minutes before she died she called for pen, ink and telegraph blanks and in a trembling but legible hand announced to those whom she desired to attend the funeral the fact that she was dead. She signed the dispatches with her own name, but in the announcement simply said "Mrs. Taylor is dead," following the premature intelligence with the request that they would attend the obsequies. She died, as above stated twenty minutes after announcing her decease.

THE EXECUTION OF A TENNESSEE MURDERER.

Pulaski, May 19—W W. Rea was hanged this afternoon, at three o'clock, for the murder of J. T. Goodrum in this country last July. He made an unsuccessfull attempt at suicide this morning by taking morphine, but a too great dose caused vomiting and he was rescued. He expressed regret at having made the attempt and met his fate bravely, walking to the gallows with a firm tread. The execution was witnessed by a large but very orderly assemblage. He protested his innocence to the last and insisted that had another trial been given he could have proved it terrible bungling.

The hanging was the worst botch and the most horrible affair that could be imagined. The rope was adjusted so that the knot was at his chin. When the drop fell the knot slipped over his face, tearing off his beard and breaking a blood vessel, causing the blood to stream down his neck. Sheriff Arrowsmith and others lifted him up, and amid his groans and prayers adjusted the rope. The knot again slipped around in front when they droped him, and had to be placed the third time before it stayed properly. The horrible sight caused the assemblage to disperse before he was dropped the third time. There seemed to be complete ignorance on the part of the officers of the proper mode of adjusting the rope, and bystanders suggested the mode of fixing the rope the third time.

MADISONBURG CHIPS.

Farmers are all done planting corn. ....Settled weather once again....Everybody is waiting for the Indian Show. ....Henry Feidler's wagon is now under construction....Johnathan Fisher's yard is simply immense....First snake of the season killed by A. S. Nestelrode. ....Benjamin Royer's big rooster takes the lead....Elias Miller has erected another new house....Noah's ark passed through this town on Thursday—driver, Noah Maulfare....S. B. Shafer and L. S. Grimm have opened their new lumber tract by taking off two thousand tons of bark....Daniel Hoy has lately purchased a span of fine horses. Dan is one of our first-class hucksters....Daniel Grimm, now 87 years old, is recovering after a long and serious illness. We are glad to see him out again....Katie Fullmer is again very sick. She has been afflicted for some time with quincy and scrofula, we all anxiously await her recovery....Our old Union graveyard needs repairing as it is in a very delapidated condition, and the only man that seems to take enough of interest in it is our worthy citizen, Adam Shafer, who with his own hands is repairing the fences, lots, avenues, &c....Mrs. Frank Kuehne, of St. Louis, Mo., Mrs. John H. Lease, of Wilmington, Ohio, and a daughter of Mrs. Mary Brounlee, of Pleasant Hill, Mo., are paying their mother, Mrs. Geo. Shafer, a visit; they were all formerly of this place.....An accident occurred to a hat drummer, Sam'l Young, while in this place last Thursday; stepping from his wagon into Ira Shafer's store leaving his horse untied, which by some means became frightened and ran away; result—badly demolished wagon, sprained ankle for Sammy, who tried to catch him, and a badly bruised up horse—all carelessness. MILES.

PUBLIC SALE, by P T. Musser, Adm'r of J. D. Foote, late of Millheim, May 27, at 9 a. m., goods consist of stoves, cook and coal; plows and plow shares; calico, muslin, dress goods, boots and shoes, clothing, hats, cassimeres, marsailes, for ladies dresses, lining for coats and pants, underwear, &c., &c., the Millheim Foundry as a whole, ing for machines, a large assortment ha-kettles, boilers, skillets, &c.

Do not be deceived. Insist on having the genuine Brown's Iron Bitters, made only by the Brown Chemical Co., and take nothing else.

TROUTING.

In pursuit of the speckled beauties, Saturday, we caught the following also, along with 5 dozen of the others:

With alder and with laurel spun,
The angler finds the mountain run;
A shed o'erhead and brush at side,
Sporting in the laughing brook,
No thought that sharp and fatal hook,
Will soon be cast with tempting fly,
To land ye beauty in angler's basket high.
A cast, a pull, and then, oh dear,
Your'e fast in all the branches near.
Your beauty squirms and twists—and drops,
Right back into the mossy sops;
All haste, you reach, to save your wish,
But foot on slippy stone and you like fish
Go headlong in the laughing stream
That's sport for angler and fish t'would seem
In double quick you upright get,
Duds to skin all dripping wet
Your line in tangled brush you tear,
With inclination just then to swear,
But suddenly a large beauty you do see,
And for your hook you climb a tree
All ready now, a log you mount,
And with no doubt this cast you count—
A dart, a jump, you pull, and lo,
From treacherous log into the brook you go
That's sport—that's trouting—all day long,
'Twill be, as long as brooklet sings its song.
With basket all wet, flask all drained,
Hands all scratched and ankle sprained,
Old Sol lowering to the evening sky,
Yet not a beauty in your basket for to fry.

A BODY-SNATCHER SHOT.

A Medical Practitioner of Good Standing Found with a Bullet in His Head.

Syracuse, May 18.—Great excitement has been caused here in consequence of the finding this morning of the body of Dr. Henry W Kendall, of this city, lying insensible in a meadow near the County Poor-house cemetery, with a bullet hole between his eyes. Near the body were two shovels wrapped together in a piece of old carpet, and a satchel. The satchel contained a bottle of whiskey, a cant hook, a dark lantern, a bit and stock, a screw driver and other tools used by resurrectionists in grave robbing. On the person of Dr. Kendall a dirk and two revolvers in a belt were found. The wounded man was rifled out of the pool of blood in which he lay and conveyed to the Poor-house, where he rallied sufficient to speak a few words, but he steadfastly refused to say how he was shot. To the east of the spot where the body was found there is an oat field leading to the road; across it are the tracks of a wagon and the footprints of a man. Around the spot where the wounded man was lying the ground is all trampled about and shows evident signs of a struggle. A barrel of one of the pistols in Dr. Kendall's belt had been discharged, and by his side was another revolver which also showed signs of having been recently discharged.

Dr. Kendall was married about five months ago. He graduated from an Eastern college last summer and had already established a good practice in Syracuse. He has for some time past, however, made a custom of supplying a medical college of this place with dead bodies, but had quarrelled with the authorities and was understood to be since engaged in furnishing "dissecting subjects" to some other college. Those who know him well say he is crazy on the subject, and a man who visited the room where he keeps the paraphernalia for prosecuting his nocturnal pursuits, says it is fitted up with all manner of tools for breaking open graves and body-snatching.

Several theories are put forward to account for the event. Some think that the doctor shot himself, either purposely or by accident, and that his companions, fearing to be implicated in the matter immediately left him. Another theory is that he was mistaken for a watchman by others engaged in the dreadful business of rifling graves and shot by them. Nothing definite is known, but as his shameful pursuits are now made public little or no sympathy is felt for the wounded man, although it is understood that there is no probability of his recovery.

THE ZUNI PUEBLO.—High up on the western slope of the Siera Madre, in New Mexico, nearly a mile and a half above the sea-level, and but a few miles beyond the divide, where scanty waters begin their timid and uncertain way down toward the Pacific, stands ancient Zuni, the father of the pueblos. When Coronado made his famous march into the unknown North, the Zunis, or Shi-wi nas, as they call themselves, were the first, and also the most powerful, of the pueblo people encountered by him. Their towns covered a great territory, almost deserving the name of "kingdom"—term so lavishly and loosly used by Corodado and his contemporary explorers. Oppression and pestilence have diminished their numbers, and their strict exclusiveness has so impoverished their physical condition that the once mighty nation has now been reduced to a handful of people. These inhabit a single pueblo. But the country around about is dotted with ruined towns upon whose walls is graved the symbol of the shi-wi-nis, the sacred water-spider, whose figure forms the Zuni coat of arms. Here, surrounded by the forsaken homes of their kindred and ancestry—crumbling heaps which in antiquity rival the storied stones of the Old World—the Zunis live as their fathers lived, and jealously treasure their proud history.

Zuni is still the largest of the pueblos of New Mexico and Arizona, and is looked up to by the others, which differ entirely in language, with the veneration of homage belonging to the elder member of their family, the source whence come their religion and institutions. By the census of 1880 under the accurate count, the population of Zuni numbered 1602, nearly 600 more than that of Isleta, the next pueblo in size. Therefore it is still a considerable town. It is only a few years since the Zunis numbered several thousand, but an epidemic of the small-pox decimated them terribly.

With the exception of the Moquis and the Java Supais, in Arizona—the latter an almost unknown pueblo in Cataract Creek Canon, one of the "box canons" of the Colorado—the Zunis are the most isolated of all the pueblo tribes. They have therefore been little influenced by contact either with Spanish or Anglo-American civilization, and to-day live substantially the life they led when Coronado first started out in search of the seven cities of Cibola. The river pueblos, as they are called—those ranging along the Rio Grande from Taos to Isleta—have monopolized the attention of travellers and writers, being the most convenient of access. But these, surrounded by the towns of the Mexicans on every hand, and latterly having come in contact with the more pushing American, who leaves his own indelible impression upon all whom he meets, they have naturally been materially influenced by the alien life around them, and their manners have been considered changed thereby.

However good a copy may be, however faithful as a reproduction, the most of us have a strong preference for originals. So Zuni, as the oldest of pueblo families, as the father of their Kultur, as the Germans would say, and possessing the most distinctive characteristics, is decidedly the representative pueblo of New Mexico.—SYLVESTER BAXTER. *in Harpers Magazine for June.*

THE GREAT STORM.

Little Rock, Ark., 13 inst.—A special from Jacksonport, Arkansas, says:—"We are in the midst of the most destructive overflow that has visited this section for years. The water stands 31 feet 8 inches above zero point and has fallen 3 inches. There is not a foot of dry ground in the town, except Jefferson street, which affords a refuge to all the stock the citizens possess. Quite a number of persons have been compelled to take refuge in the upper stories of store-houses. The whole country around is one sea of water. Large portions of Oil Through and Big Bottom are under water, and the damage to the wheat crop is very great. The present flood is the highest since 1867. If a second rise should come everything will be lost.

PROPERTY DESTROYED BY RAIN

New Albany, Ind., 12 inst.—The heavy rains of the past few days have wrought great destruction along the villages of the White and Muscatuck river. The entire country in the valleys of these rivers is inundated, and the farmers in Jackson, Lawrence and Martin counties are heavy losers. Fifteen miles of the track of the narrow gauge railroad are washed out and the fencing has been carried away, and in some places entire crops are destroyed.

IRISHMEN AND RUM.

Bishop Ireland's Eloquence Stirs up an Audience Filling the Academy.

The academy of Music, at Philadelphia, was filled Tuesday night with people who had gathered to hear the lecture, under the auspices of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union, of Bishop Ireland, of Minnesota. In one of the boxes sat Judges Mercur and Trunkey, of the Supreme Court. After speaking of the evils of intemperance in general and giving statistics to prove its extent in different States and in Great Britain, Bishop Ireland proceeded to say something of its extent among the Irish people. If the Irish people would abstain from liquor they would be the most virtuous people on earth. It was unfortunate that the nature of an Irishman rendered him peculiarly susceptible to the influence of the intoxicating cup. Once intoxicated his mercureal, volatile nature did not enable him to hide it. If an Irishman got drunk the neighborhood was generally sure to know it. Pity it was that Irishmen would drink. If they did not, who could cast a stone at them? However much of Ireland's suffering was to be attributed to bad laws, much of it was to be attributed to drink. The Irish race had bravely withstood war, famine and persecution, to succumb in time to whiskey punch. Over the doorway of fifteen hundred saloons in Chicago, the lecturer was sorry to say, there were names which once belonged to kings and chieftains of the Milesians.

The Bishop made an impressive allusion to the recent tragedy in Ireland. He said: "We are sure that the cruel and foul assassination which implacable enemies, whoever they be, perpetrated in Ireland a few days ago will not stop the enlightened statesmanship which has been inaugurated for us. But if a new era is to dawn on our country it must be brought about by law and order. If Ireland can purchase her liberty only by cowardly assassination, she does not want it. Great would be her misery if assassination and her Parliament meeting in Stephen's Green to-day, but that glory would still not be so great as would be the spectacle of every Irishman in America joined together and resolving once for all to crush out the evil of intemperance and henceforth live and act with clear reason for all time."

FELL 200 FEET.

Scranton, Pa., May 19.—To-day, at Dunmore, John Rinker fell down a coal shaft 200 feet. His body was fearfully mangled.

A WOMAN AND HER DAUGHTER MURDERED.

Louisville, Ky., May 19.—A special dispatch from Lebanon, Ky., tells of the mysterious murder of Rosa Osburn and her daughter, aged ten. The bodies were found this morning, that of the mother in a little stream with a cut on the head, and that of the child in bed with her throat cut. There is no clue to the criminals.

RAVAGES OF THE ARMY WORM.

New York, May 20.—Advices from Cairo, Ill., state that the army worm has created damage in the wheat fields in a circle of country 125 miles about that point. The damaged section includes fields in Kentucky, Southern Illinois and Missouri. In Kentucky many devastated wheat fields have been plowed up and corn will be planted.

EXCITEMENT IN THE OIL MARKET

New York, May 20.—The oil market here is demoralized to-day on the reports of the strike of a 900 barrel well in Warren County, Pa. Petroleum fell to 64 cents to-day. One prominent oil company here is said to have five million on hand.

THE CROPS IN KANSAS.

Chicago, May 20.—A Kansas City special says: "Never has the growing wheat crop attracted so much attention and so much solicitude in this section as now. The season has been exceptionally favorable. The reports from Southwestern Kansas are unanimous in saying that the wheat is in an unusual good condition. Central Kansas corresdondents agree that the prospects are very flattering. The acreage of corn is said to be very large and most of it is up. Pasturage is good and the general outlook encouraging all all over the State.

KILLED BY HIS DAUGHTER.

Muscatine, Ia., May 20.—John McMennemon, aged sixty-five years, a farmer, was shot and killed by his fifteen-year-old daughter. The father and daughter were quarrelling, when the girl's brother, who is eighteen years old, handed her a revolver with which she shot her father through the breast. It is supposed that the children desired to get possession of their father's property. The mother is in an insane asylum.

The will of the late John T. Pentland, a wealthy Californian pioneer, contains the following:—"I wish it understood that I am in my clear, level headed sense and know just what I am about, and I don't want any one horse lawyer business fooling around me." Speaking of his half brothers and sisters he says:—"There was a chasm during life; let it be even wider in death. This death-bed repentance and pardoning of old wrongs is all in your eye and worse than hypocrisy. I don't want and minister or preacher of any kind at my funeral. The Masons shall do the entire work. Gospel sharks and I never flocked together muchly."

THE PUEBLO INDIANS.

Two weeks ago Professor Cushing, of the Smithsonian Institute, delivered a lecture at the Museum on the Pueblos, or the Zunis and Moquis. It was listened to by a crowded house. Six of the Pueblo chiefs were on the platform.

About three years ago Professor Cushing was sent out to investigate and report upon the laws and usages of the Pueblos. Finding it impossible to learn otherwise, the Professor is an active man and a devoted scientific made friends with one of the chiefs, was adopted as a son, donned the Indian costume, joined the sacred Order of the Bow, learned the language and sacred poems and traditions, was elected one of their chiefs, then war-chief, which office he now holds. It appears that the nation of 1,600 persons occupies a single cliff-house on terraced mountain-sides, each family or person inhabiting one chamber. The Order of the Bow, consisting of thirty-one persons, governs, wields the civil, military and ecclesiastical power. The courting is done by either the men or the women; the marriage ceremony is in the giving and accepting a present; divorces are optional, but rare; and one of the precepts of their religion is to speak in a low tone, and another, never to strike or hurt each other. Professor Cushing says he never heard boisterous talking or witnessed any violence among them; and that he himself narrowly escaped expulsion from the nation for a crime of getting angry and giving one of them a slap. They manufacture, till the ground, and pasture sheep and cattle. Their religious traditions are transmitted through the priests, four of whom commit them exactly to memory. There is a rumor that Professor Cushing has married a wife among the Zunis; but it may be doubted whether his devotion to the diffusion of knowledge among men has gone to that extent.

The grand high-priest of the Zunis followed Mr. Cushing in a speech, full of poetry, and ending with a marvellous touch of pathos. After speaking of the wonders seen by him among the whites, he said that though they were so many and the Zunis were so few, he did not envy them or feel unkindly to them, but was glad to meet them, and thought it just possible that some of them were glad to see him. He hoped they would never use the mighty power, given them by God for wise purposes, to crush the Zunis or even humiliate them; but they should respect the national pride of the Zunis, remembering that all menare br ethern.

New Advertisements.

ANNUAL MEETING OF POTTER SCHOOL DISTRICT.

The directors of the Potter School district will meet at Old Fort, Monday, June 5, at 8.30 a. m., to examine treasurer accounts, and attend to such business as may present itself. All persons interested are invited to attend.

The Tw'p Auditors will meet at 1 p. m. to examine the account, also directors elected to organize new board.

WM M'CORMICK, Pres't.
W A. KERR. Sec'y.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

The undersigned, an auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Centre County, to make distribution of the funds in the hands of the Administrator of the estate of George W. Royer, dec'd, to and among those legally entitled thereto, will attend to the duties of his appointment, at his office in the borough of Bellefonte, on Monday, June 12, 1882, at 10 a. m., when and where all parties interested are requested to attend 25may ELLIS L. ORVIS. Auditor

Over 5000 Druggists AND Physicians

Have Signed or Endorsed the Following Remarkable Document:

Messrs. Seabury & Johnson, Manufacturing Chemists, 21 Platt St., New York:

Gentlemen:—For the past few years we have sold various brands of Porous Plasters. Physicians and the Public prefer Benson's Capcine Porous Plaster to all others. We consider them one of the very few reliable household remedies worthy of confidence. They are superior to all other Porous Plasters or Liniments for external use.

Benson's Capcine Plaster is a genuine Parmaceutical product, of the highest order of merit, and so recognized by physicians and druggists.

When other remedies fail get a Benson's Capcine Plaster.

You will be disappointed if you buy cheap Plasters, Liniments, Pads or Electrical Magnetic toys.

A SURE REMEDY AT LAST. Price 25cts. MEAD'S Medicated CORN and BUNION PLASTER.

THE GREAT

BBB EEE EEE H H I V V EEE
B B E E H H I V V E
BBB EE EE HHH I V V EE
B B E E H H I VV E
BBB EEE EEE H H I V EEE

ONE PRICE STORES

Bellefonte, Pa.

Grand Display of an Entire New Stock of Goods at Prices that defy Competition.

SPRING & SUMMER 1882,

There having been such an unsettled feeling among Importers and Manufacturers of late, we have been especially Exacting in the Purchase of our NEW STOCK.

Having been connected with a Large Wholesale Bussiness for many years in New York gives us an advantage over many others in the purchase of Goods.

Having watched with an eagle eye every opportunity and whenever a concession has been offered, we have taken advantage of it and pitched in.

By marking every article in plain figures and at uniform percentage above cost, our customers always derive the benefit of every bargain that we obtain.

EVERY DEPARTMENT IS NOW COMPLETE.

DRESS GOODS,

SILKS,

PRINTS & DOMESTICS,

Hosiery, Notions and Trimmings,

Linens, White Goods and Laces,

Woosted and Embroideries,

Shoes, Carpets;

Oil Cloths, and Mattings,

Gents Furnishing Goods and

MERCHANT TAILORING.

Permit us to offer thanks to our many patrons for the confidence manifested by them in our mode of doing business.

By sticking to the one price and no misrepresentation plan of offering our goods to the public, we hope to merit an increased continuance of their patronage.

Very Respectfully Yours,

GOLDSMITH & BROTHER,

New York Office } 97 Frankin St. }

A $32,000,000 GRAB.

Capt. Albert will soon sail from New York for Germany, his mission there being to get possession, in the name of the American heirs, of the estate of the late Charles and Adam Broslus, who died in Reading in 1792. The father and two uncles left an estate which has been in the escheat at 3 per cent interest for the past twenty years. The German authorities having for forty years before that been endeavoring to get a clue to the heirs. Twenty years ago the first effort was made to establish a claim to this sum. Broslus left seven children, whose heirs will inherit this vast sum, the estate to be divided into seven shares, and then to be subdivided into as many shares as there are descendants of each of the original heirs, who now reside in Dauphin, Lebanon, Berks and Centre counties, and in the state of Texas. Meetings of these heirs have been held in Reading, at which the Dauphin county parties were present.

HARPERS MAGAZINE.

The first number of the sixty-fifth volume fully sustains the well-earned reputation of that periodical both by the interest of its reading matter and charm of its illustrations. Curtis' paper on Longfellow is a most interesting article. The topics treated upon in this number are various and of more than ordinary interest. The editorial departments are, as always, full of timely and interesting matter. We cannot close this article without mentioning that the illustrations in the current number are exceedingly fine and very interesting.

A CYCLONE.

Chicago, May 16.—A special dispatch from Fort Smith says that the total number of killed and wounded by the recent cyclone at McAllister, India territory, foots up 120. Of these fifteen are already dead, many are maimed for life and others cannot recover.

THESE ARE NEW INVENTIONS—NOVEL, ATTRACTIVE, AMUSING AND DURABLE. THE LATEST AND BEST THINGS OUT.

A SURE POP WHIP OR CANE, OR MUSICAL WHIP OR CANE. THEY ARE SILK BRAIDED AND ASSORTED COLORS.

Remember only at LEWIN'S PHILADELPHIA BRANCH, BELLEFONTE PA

10,000 to be Given Away! SURE POP and MUSICAL WHIPS and CANES.

They are not for sale, we give them away to every purchaser of ——YOUTH'S, BOY'S or CHILD'S SUITS,——

Allegheny Street,

A Specialty.

READY MADE CLOTHING

LOOK HERE BOYS.

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS, HATS AND CAPS.

No Whiskey!

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is one of the very few tonic medicines that are not composed mostly of alcohol or whiskey, thus becoming a fruitful source of intemperance by promoting a desire for rum.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is guaranteed to be a non-intoxicating stimulant, and it will, in nearly every case, take the place of all liquor, and at the same time absolutely kill the desire for whiskey and other intoxicating beverages.

REV. G. W. RICE, editor of the *American Christian Review*, says of Brown's Iron Bitters:

CIN., O., Nov. 16, 1881.
GENTS—The foolish wasting of vital force in business, pleasure, and vicious indulgence of our people, makes your preparation a necessity; and if applied, will save hundreds who resort to saloons for temporary recuperation.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS has been thoroughly tested for dyspepsia, indigestion, biliousness, weakness, debility, overwork, rheumatism, neuralgia, consumption, liver complaints, kidney troubles, &c., and it never fails to render speedy and permanent relief.

OAK HALL

REMEMBER THAT YOU are invited to visit OAK HALL, S. E. Cor. 6th & Market Sts. Philadelphia.

We offer the Best, Largest and Cheapest stock of CLOTHING FOR MEN AND BOYS in the United States.

Our original system of One Price and a Guarantee gives every buyer perfect protection.

WANAMAKER & BROWN.

HARDWARE — STOVES.

In addition to our extensive stock of FARMERS, BUILDERS & BLACKSMITH supplies, we would call your attention to our stock of

Heating Stoves, Cooks & Ranges,

We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the CROWNING GLORY, FORT ORANGE, EASTLAKE AND WELCOME HOME.

In Cooks the REGULATOR PIONEER

In Ranges the VICTOR & APOLLA.

A full asortment of Fire Brick and Grates on handd.

WILSON, McFARLANE & CO

LEATHER!

ASK FOR GENESEE SOLE LEATHER IF YOU WANT THE BEST.

Calf Skins, Moroccos, Linings Lasts Thread, Nails, Pegs, Wax, Bristles and all kinds of Shoe Findings on hand. We also make to order GENTS BOOTS, SHOES and GAITERS from the best of French Leather. Leave your orders and a perfect fit guaranteed.

E. GRAHAM & SON, Bellefonte

AUDITORS' NOTICE In the Orphans' Court of Centre county.

In the matter of the estate of S. S. Wolf, deceased, the auditor oppointed by the Court to make a distribution of the funds in his hands, will meet the parties interested, for the purpose of his appointment, at his office in Bellefonte, on Friday, June 2, 1882 at 10 a. m.

12may3t D. S. KELLER. Auditor

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE—Letters of administration upon the estate of Elias Korner, late of Spring twp, dec'd, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

JAMES BOAL, Centre Hall.
27ap6t Adm'r cum test. annexo.

BUSH HOUSE W. R. Teller, proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to country trade. 16juney

Shmokin, Pa., May 20.—An explosion of sulphur occurred in the Buck Ridge colliery near this place to-day, causing the instant death of James L. wrence, and Frank Osman, and fatally burning David Green and Frederick Hoffman. Green has since died.

Some mormon missionaries who began a proselyting campaign in Morgan county, Mississippi, have been warned to leave the county immediately, never to return.

Peruna is a wonder in itself. It cures the most hopeless cases of consumption.

——Mullen's new ready-made clothing for the spring season, is the best yet brought to this section. With low prices for elegant men's and boys' suits you got No. 1 bargains.

DIED.

Died at his residence in Edwardsburg, Mich., on May 10, at 5.20 a. m., of consumption and disease of the heart, Joseph Dasher, aged 72 years and 30 days. The deceased was buried in the Edwardsburg cemetery on Friday, 12, Revs. Fowler and King officiating. He was formerly from near Centre Hall.

At Freeburg, last week, Philip Stoffer, formerly of Haines twp.

Spring Mills Market.

Wheat, $1.30
Rye 80c
Corn, ears, per bu. 70c.
Corn, shelled. 90c.
Oats, 55c.
Buckwheat, 50c.
Barley 75c.
Chopperseed, 4.00 to 4.50
Timothy seed, 2.00 to 2.75
Plaster, ground per ton, $10.00.
Flour, per bbl $6.00
Butter, 25c.
Tallow, 6c.
Lard, 10.
Ham. 15c.
Shoulders 10c
Bacon or side, 10c
Eggs per doz. 12c
Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble.

NOTICE.—David Treaster, of the township of Potter, the county of Centre, applies for sixty acres of land, situated in said township of Potter and county of Centre, adjoining lands of John Fortney, Jacob Strohm, John Mitterling, William Colyer on the north, Jacob Meese, Jacob Runkle and David Young, on the south, on which tract there has never been a settlement or improvement. DAVID TREASTER.
18may3t Tusseyville.

JAS. A. BEAVER, J. D. SHUGERT
President. Cashier
CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.
(Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.)
Receive Deposits,
And Allow Interest,
Discount Notes,
Buy and Sell
Government Securities, Gold & Coupons.
10ap68tf

WM. A. SANDO
MERCHANT TAILOR.
Shop oncorner of Church and Main st. Is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line, on short notice, and good fits guaranteed, according to the latest styles. A large lot of samples always on hand. Workmen of long experienced in his employ. Inov'y

T. Alexander. C. M. Bower.
ALEXANDER & BOWER,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Garman's new building.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Adam Hosterman, late of Penn township, dec'd, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement. JONATH HARTER,
20ap6t Adm'r, Millheim, Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Catherine Zerby, late of Potter twp., dec'd, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.
WM. J. THOMPSON,
May 4 6t. Potters Mills, Pa.
Adm.cum test annexo.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Robert Lee, late of Potter, twp., dec'd, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.
WM. J. THOMPSON,
May 4 6t. Potters Mills.
Adm. cum test annexo de b. n.

JOHN BLAIR LINN,
Attorney-at-Law,
Office on Allegheny street, Bellefont.
feb tf

LEWISTOWN
Marble & Granite
WORKS.
D. R. STRATFORD,
Proprietor, Lewistown, Pa.

The undersigned respectfully informs the public of Pennsvalley that he is prepared to do all kinds of work in MARBLE AND GRANITE at

Cheaper Rates Then Elsewhere

Write or call on Clevan Dinges for terms and designs.

I have accepted this agency with the view of introducing the work turned out by the Lewistown Marble & Granite Works.

Confident that I can furnish first class work at greatly reduced prices from what has been usually paid; all work warranted and erected on the graves.

Respectfully,
Mar6tly CLEVAN DINGES.
Centre Hall.

PE-RU-NA

This is a new remedy, originally compounded and introduced to the medical profession and the public at large by S. B. Hartman, M.D., of 307 Penn Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa., who has prescribed it to over 40,000 patients, and in every case with the most gratifying success. [illegible] Its effect upon the system is entirely unlike that of any other remedy, and is the only medicine needed in almost every disease for which fresh is necessary. Quieting Fits being the only specific. Its Combination and should not be used. In Constipation and Diseases of the Stomach it stands unrivaled. MANALIN should be given in connection with PE-RU-NA. It is composed of pure vegetable ingredients, each one, according to the [illegible] a great remedy in itself. [illegible]

Dr. Hartman has prepared PE-RU-NA and MANALIN from these ingredients, and in combining them into one compound, which is very pleasant to the taste. PE-RU-NA is a tonic, and will not cure. For particulars send for a pamphlet. Address S. B. HARTMAN & CO., Columbus, O.

MAN-A-LIN

J. ZELLER & SON
DRUGGISTS,
No. 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte Penn'a,
Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c. &c.

Pure Wines and Liquors for medicinal purposes always kept. may18-1y

CUT THIS OUT!
AGENTS MAKE $15 TO $40 PER WEEK.
We have stores in 15 leading Cities, from which our agents obtain their supplies quickly. Our Factories and Principal Offices are at Erie, Pa. Send for our New Catalogue and terms to agents. Address
M. N. LOVELL 623 French Street ERIE, PENN'A.

For Samples
of
all kinds of Dry

The Early Rain.

Down through the misty air,
Down from the gloom above,
Falling, pattering everywhere,
The rain comes quick with love,
Softly the misse-thrush
Sings in the golden storm;
The robin under a laurel bush
Waits for to-morrow morn.

Drip, drip, drip from the eaves,
Pit, pit, pit on the pane,
Swish, swish, swish on the drenched leaves
List! 'tis the song of the rain!
Grasses are bonding low,
Green is the corn and thick,
You can almost see the nettles grow,
They grow so strong and quick.

Soft is the wind from the west,
Softer the rain's low sigh;
The sparrow washes his smoky breast,
And watches the gloomy sky.
Stirred are the boughs by the breeze,
Scarcely a leaf is still,
Something is moving among the trees
Like a restless spirit of ill.

Standing watching the rain,
Do you no seem to hear
The voice of God outspeaken
To man's ungrateful ear?
Promising plenty and peace,
Gainers with treasure heaped,
That seed time and harvest shall not cease
Till the Harvest of Earth is reaped.

—*The Argosy.*

The Silver Whistle.

We were all traveling with papa in the Tyrol, when a telegram summoning him to Vienna to the bedside of a dying friend came to interrupt our plans. He installed Letty and me in a comfortable room in the fine new hotel at Toblach, gave us his blessing, a double allowance of pocket money, and left us, with strict injunctions to stay quietly at home till his return, as he did not approve of his daughters traveling about alone in a foreign country.

Letty and I amused ourselves very well for the first few days, driving over the picturesque roads and through parts of the beautiful Ampezzo valley. We gathered gentian and mountain strawberries, and lost our way in the big wilderness of garden at the back of the hotel; filled our presse botanique with handfuls of floral treasures, and then began to weary a little of our strictly rural pleasures.

We were the only Americans in the hotel, and we found few congenial friends among the host of strangers arriving and departing every day. We had read all our books, written all our letters, and were feeling very moped—it was a rainy day, dull and unpromising—when Letty spelled out from the German newspaper the following announcement:

"Her majesty the queen of Italy, on her way to Lirns, intends to honor Sachsenburg with a brief sojourn, arriving on the 13th. The people of Sachsenburg are preparing for a grand fete to honor her majesty."

"Sachsenburg, that is not very far from here, on the railroad," said Letty. "Oh, Helen, let us go! Queen Margherita is so very lovely, and we may never have the chance of seeing her again, and the fete, too, will be well worth seeing. The town will be one great bower of flowers, and all the peasants will appear in their best holiday costume. Do say you will go, Letty—it's so dull here."

"But have you forgotten that papa asked us to stay quietly here, and not go roaming about without him?" I said, gravely.

"Oh, you dear, conscientious old gocse? it is not traveling to go to Sachsenburg to see the queen."

"Sachsenburg is a ten hours' journey from here, and we should have to be away for three days at least to make the trip worth while."

"So much the better; I am frightfully tired of this place, and papa's return is delayed for another week."

But I need not repeat our discussion further. Letty carried the day in this instance as in most others, and I—her staid, elder sister, her senior by ten years, and her nominal mentor and guardian—meekly gave in to her wishes.

Equipped with light hand-luggage, umbrellas and shawls, we set off in the omnibus the next day, with many injunctions from our Wirth to inquire carefully the hours of arrival and departure of the trains, as the time-tables were often inaccurate in this part of the world.

Our only fellow-traveler in the railway carriage was a gentleman apparently about thirty, with pleasant brown eyes, a straight, slender nose, and an indescribable air of good-breeding about him from the slender toe of his boot to the closely trimmed hair beneath his soft traveling cap.

He looked often at Letty; not impertinently, but as any well-bred man looks at a pretty girl sitting opposite him on a long journey. Letty, with her violet eyes darkening at times almost to black, her delicate color like an alabaster lamp with a rosy flame within, and her charmingly graceful figure, made excusable more obtrusive admiration than this man's.

Animation and pleasure at our trip made her doubly attractive, and I could not blame the brown eyes opposite for often wandering to her pretty face.

I did not like to seem stiff; so presently I spoke to the stranger, who had been attentive about stowing away our luggage and screening us from the brilliant sun.

He answered pleasantly, in a low, musical voice that I liked, and we were soon all three chatting together over our various experiences of the summer.

He proved to be an Englishman, and the name engraved upon the card which he presented me in the course of conversation was Romney Mordaunt, of Mordaunt Hall, Surrey. His destination was further than ours; and at Reichthal, where we were to change carriages for Sachsenburg, we must separate.

Letty seemed to share heartily my approval of our traveling-companion, and I almost wished she would not smile upon him so confidingly, nor bewitch him with her bright, half-saucy speeches, for he was a stranger, after all, and might prove unworthy of our trust.

Gradually I began to think myself a very poor chaperon for my pretty little sister, and I tried to look fierce and forbidding, but it was no use, and my furtive plucks and nudges at Letty were quite ineffectual. When I flattered myself I was looking awfully grim, she actually put out her pretty pink palm at Mr. Mordaunt's request to have her fortune read.

The time sped very quickly, and shortly before our arrival at Reichthal, our companion began to tell us some amusing stories of his life in the Indian jungle. He showed us a curious little whistle that had often served him to signal his lost companions, which had a curious shrill, bird-like tone, unlike anything of the kind we had heard before.

As Letty was returning Mr. Mordaunt the whistle—a pretty little silver toy that she much admired—he said:

"Please keep it, Miss Weir, as a souvenir of one more idler whom fate has thrown in your way. Imagine that it is charmed, and if you are in distress a note from the whistle would bring me to the rescue—if I am worthy that honor—as Oberon flew to the assistance of Huon."

Letty could not refuse the little gift so gracefully tendered, and her evident pleasure seemed to reward Mr. Mordaunt three-fold.

At about 11 o'clock at night I heard the guard call out "Reichthal!" with great regret, for here we must lose our amusing companion, and I could see plainly that the pleasantest part of the journey was over for him.

At Reichthal we made an unwelcome discovery; we had missed connection with the Sachsenburg train, and to reach our destination we would have to wait till 5 o'clock in the morning of the next day.

"What will you do in the meantime?" asked Mr. Mordaunt. "I have ten minutes before my train goes; if I could be of any service to you about engaging a room at the hotel, or in any other way, I should be most happy."

"I think, Helen, it would be better not to go to a hotel," said Letty; "we should never wake up for the 5 o'clock train if we went to bed, and we can't waste so much time waiting for the next train.

"Yes," I answered, "we could get some refreshments here and spend the remainder of the night in the waiting-room—it is not quite five hours."

Our funds would not admit of much extravagance on the trip, as the allowance papa had given us had dwindled during his prolonged absence, and I was glad of Letty's economical suggestion. Something in Mr. Mordaunt's manner gave the idea that he did not approve quite of our plan, but he was too polite to say anything against it. He ordered a waiter to attend us, inquired if we would be allowed to pass the night in the waiting-room, brought us a favorable answer, and then, as the locomotive whistled sharply, he reluctantly took his leave, and disappeared in the darkness.

"I wish he had staid with us—it is so lonely in this strange place," said Letty, with a little shiver.

"Nonsense, child! It would have been obtrusive and indelicate of him to give us so much of his society; we never saw him before to day, and why should he alter his plans for us?"

I spoke boldly—but I, too, felt deserted and forlorn in the little railway coffee room; a language I but indifferently understood being spoken about me—not a familiar face to be seen but Letty's frightened one, and midnight past.

We were the only women in the place, and I did not fancy the look of the men hovering about. Some were playing cards in a corner, and others sat silently over tall glasses of beer, giving us furtive glances which I tried to ignore.

"Letty, you ought not to wear that ring on a journey, or, if you will wear it, you ought to keep your glove on; it is very tempting to a thief," I said, nervously, as the light caught Letty's diamond—papa's present on her birthday—while she put back her veil, and made my eyes ache with its sparkle.

At that moment I saw the ugly, dark face of a man close against the window pane outside watching us intently. He turned away quickly as he saw me looking at him, but I had time to note his heavy, rough beard, unkempt hair and coarse big throat.

The horrible thought seized me that he had seen Letty's ring, and would try to rob us. I said nothing to my sister of my fears, but felt intensely relieved when the porter appeared with a lantern to escort us to the waiting-room.

He informed us that we would have the room quite to ourselves, but that we must consent to be locked in. It was the strict rule that the door be locked after the departure of the last night train, and according to the regulations passengers were not allowed to spend the night on the premises; he had only made an exception in our favor. Furthermore, we must make up our minds to dispense with a light, as every one went away but the guard, and the place must be left in darkness.

This was appalling, to be locked up for four hours in a pitch-dark room; but there was apparently no other alternative.

At last, by a judicious fee, I prevailed upon the man to allow us to bolt one door on the inside, so that we would not feel quite in durance vile.

The clock struck, and the porter, hurrying us into the dreary little den, went away with his light before we could get more than a glimpse of our surroundings.

"It is a consolation to know that the guard is on duty outside," I said, trying to stifle a sigh.

"Perhaps we are not alone in this dreadful place, after all," said Letty, stumbling over a chair; "and some one may jump at us out of the darkness."

At this cheerful suggestion I bethought me of some wax matches in my satchel, and lighted one, shielding its flame as well as I could from observation outside.

We hastily explored our prison—a tall iron stove, a table, some cane chairs and two long benches with hard leather cushions, none of them inviting repose; but of other living presence than our own there was no trace.

Pillowed upon our waterproofs and each other, we tried to snatch an hour's sleep, but I, at least, became preternaturally wakeful. Here were we, two unprotected women, dropped down at an obscure little wayside station at dead of night, with not a soul nearer than the mile-distant hotel to help us in case of need. There were suspicious characters lurking about, and our only protection a glass door and the guard, who might be a coward or a knave; we could be robbed and murdered, and no one would know.

The guard's slow, heavy step passing at long intervals, and the gleam of his lantern on his scarlet cap, gave me a little sense of security, but I was very miserable nevertheless, and heartily wished we had not disobeyed papa. In the midst of my reflection, I heard stealthy steps approaching the inner door of the waiting-room and the grating of a key quietly turned in the lock. I began trembling violently, and the next instant, to my horror, the door opened and the dark-faced man whom I had seen through the window of the coffee-room, crept softly in with a dim lantern in his hand.

"Listen," he said, in German, in a hoarse whisper, fixing me with his evil eye, "if you are quiet and sensible I will do you no harm; but if you make the least disturbance, I know how to silence you," and he showed a murderous-looking knife at his belt. "I have come for the diamond the young one wears on her finger and any other jewels and money that you may have about you. Be quick and silent; give me these things, and make no resistance as you value your lives."

I suppose I grew very white and trembling, for Letty said in a firm voice that astonished me:

"Do as he says, Helen—our lives are worth more than a few trumpery jewels."

I pushed our small portmanteau toward the robber with my foot; he put it on the floor just before the door through which he had entered, set his lantern on the table, and began undoing the straps of the portmanteau.

How eagerly and vainly we listened for the tramp of the guard at that moment, but he appeared to have vanished from the face of the earth.

"The rascal evidently thinks the other door is locked on the outside, as he is not watching us," said Letty, gliding like a phantom toward the door next the platform.

While the man busily overhauled our effects she slipped the bolt with as little noise as if it glided over velvet, and then said to me:

"I am going to make one bold effort to save my ring; I shall dash that man's lantern to the ground with this bundle of shawls—in the darkness we shall have the advantage of him, as no obstacle is between us and the door. We can rush out and scream for the guard, and I am sure this wretch will not dare to follow us."

"Oh, but Letty, the danger!" I moaned; the man could not understand us, so we could say what we chose.

"Don't think of the danger, but be ready to open the door as I smash the lantern."

Letty, with a well-directed aim, sent our thick roll of shawls flying over the table, and we were all in darkness.

The next instant my sister and I were rushing like mad creatures down the platform, shrieking for the guard whose slouching figure we could see in the distance.

Strangely enough he did not or would not hear us, and, horror of horrors, the burglar was hurrying after us, the light of his lantern gleaming upon his knife blade!

Letty, in despair, put her silver whistle to her lips and blew till its peculiar note rang out like a clarion in the still air.

Directly afterward we heard the sound of hastily approaching footsteps, whether for good or evil we could not tell.

Letty's courage had failed her, and she leaned on me half-fainting with fright, when a voice calling, in English, "Hallo! What is the matter? What are you rascals doing?" revived her.

Two men came running toward us, one of whom, to our amazement and delight, we recognized as Mr. Mordaunt, our traveling companion.

We hung upon him, and hovered over him with tears, hysterical laughter and incoherent thanks, and during our confused explanations did not notice that both robber and guard quietly disappeared.

Mr. Mordaunt accounted for his presence as follows: As he left us in the coffee-room he noticed a suspicious-looking pair of fellows about the platform who seemed to be discussing us; the waiters also were talking together over the vagaries of the two Amerikanerinnen who were going to spend the night at the station, and Mr. Mordaunt concluded that we might be subjected to annoyance, if nothing more.

He therefore decided to wait himself for the next train, and not liking to intrude further upon us had whiled away the time smoking and chatting with another belated traveler, within sight of our temporary prison.

He had strayed some distance down the road, when the sound of Letty's whistle reached his ears as a sound of distress.

"What I can't understand is this rascally guard having deserted his post so shamefully," said our rescuer, ringing at a huge bell which hung near.

Presently lights were seen approaching, and a few sleepy-looking men gathered wonderingly about us. One of them stumbled over something lying in a dark corner.

"What is this!" he exclaimed. "Adolf Harle, the nightguard, in a drunken sleep. He will lose his post for this neglect of duty."

It was afterward discovered that Adolf Harle, the real guard, had been drugged over his evening glass of beer by two ruffians, one of whom had invested himself with the watchman's duties, lantern and cap, while the other made his daring attempt upon Letty and me.

"He only got some sham earrings and an ivory brush from the portmanteau, and I saved my ring!" said Letty, triumphantly.

Fright and excitement had cooled our desire to see her majesty, Queen Margherita, and on the following day we returned to Toblach, Mr. Mordaunt accompanying us.

When papa returned five days later, Romney Mordaunt met him with the request for the hand of his younger daughter in marriage, a request which my father could not refuse when he looked into Letty's radiant eyes.

Prehistoric Mining in Michigan.

The Lake Superior mines have the advantage of producing metal free from any alloy of antimony or nickel or arsenic. In many of the mines great masses of native metal are found so large that they must be cut in place with chisels.

All the more important mines are situated on the ancient workings of a prehistoric race. They seem to have been ignorant of the fact that copper could be melted, for they left behind them the fragments too small to use and the masses too heavy to lift. Every day they subjected it to a temperature nearly high enough, without making a discovery which would have lifted them out of the Stone Age into the Bronze Age, and perhaps have enabled them to survive the struggle in which they perished. They must have been very numerous, and have reached the point of development where they were capable of organizing industry.

In Isle Royale, near the Minong mine, their pits, excavated to a depth of from ten to twenty feet in the solid rock, cover an area of from three to four hundred feet wide and more than a mile and a half in length. The labor expended here cannot have been much short of that involved in building a pyramid. Isle Royale is ten miles from the nearest land, and is incapable of producing food, so that all supplies except fish must have been brought from some distant point. Their excavations could of course never go below the point at which water would accumulate. Their hammers, frequently in the number of several thousand, are found in heaps where they were evidently placed at the end of the season. As no graves or evidences of habitations are found, we can hardly doubt that the ancient miners lived south of the great lakes, and made yearly journeyings with fleets of canoes to the copper mines. The aggregate amount of the metal which they carried off must have been very great, and it has, I believe, been generally thought that the copper implements of the ancient Mexicans came from this source. M. Charnay in a recent number of the *North American* seems to think that the Mexicans reduced copper from its ores. A chemical analysis of their hatchets would solve the question, for Lake Superior copper is so free from alloys as to be unmistakable.

The superintendent of the old Caledonia mine in Ontonagon county kindly took me to the top of a cliff where three Cornish "tributers"—miners working not for wages but for a share of the product—had cleared out one of the ancient pits in the outcrop of the vein. They had brought out a quantity of copper, and had just uncovered a large mass which would weigh certainly not less than seven tons. Many battered stone hammers lay around the mouth of the pit. The active little Englishmen, belonging to a race of hereditary miners perhaps as old as the mound-builders themselves, had come around the world from the East to finish the work of the departed Asiatic race from the West at a time to which no date can be assigned. Not far away another party had cut down a dead cedar to make props for their tunnel. As they were putting the log in position, from its center dropped a small but perfectly formed stone hammer which had never been used. It was made from a stone found, I believe, only on the north shore of the lake. This tree was not far from two hundred and fifty years old; but as cedar is almost indestructible in this climate, it may have been dead several hundred years. The axman said that he had found several hammers in the center of cedars. It would seem barely possible that this hammer had been placed in a cleft of the tree, when it was a sapling, that the wood might grow around the groove and serve as a handle. At all events, this one, which I have, was certainly placed there as it was—about thirty inches from the ground—by human hands, undoubtedly by the ancient miner himself, when the tree was a twig.—*Harper's Magazine.*

The Child's Escape.

At Harrisburg, Pa., recently, while Forepaugh's show was starting on its street parade, one of the elephants wandered from the herd and could not be controlled, and, in his excitement, rushed toward the crowd, which swayed back in much excitement. A lady named Wise had a baby carriage in charge with a child in it, and in her efforts to get out of the crowd, found herself and carriage in front of the elephant. With great presence of mind Mrs. Wise snatched her child from the carriage, and in the next instant the front foot of the monster crushed down in the carriage, completely demolishing it.

While the school laws of Utah expressly forbid the use of public school funds for the support of sectarian or denominational schools the book of Mormon and the Mormon catechism are used as text-books, and children have been expelled for refusal to study them. No teachers can obtain employment in those schools except members of the Mormon church paying tithes regularly.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Eastern and Middle States.

FRANK B. AMES, a sea captain, about fifty years old, and his wife were found dead in their room in a New York boarding-house. Captain Ames had evidently shot his wife and then killed himself. There was no apparent trouble between the two, but the captain had been sick for some time.

MARIE KONIG, a German woman, forty-six years of age, living in Boston, murdered her boy Auguste, five years old, by cutting his throat with a case knife. She then cut the throat of her daughter Mary, aged thirteen, but not fatally. Her son Alfred was also cut in a dozen places, and Emil, a boy of seventeen, was wounded, neither of them fatally. Mrs. Konig then attempted to commit suicide by cutting her left leg below the knee. She is undoubtedly insane.

At the Pennsylvania Republican convention held in Harrisburg the following ticket was nominated: For governor, James A. Beaver; for lieutenant-governor, William T. Davies; for secretary of internal affairs, John M. Greer; for judge of the supreme court, William Henry Rawle; for congressman at large, Thomas M. Marshall. The convention adopted a platform which condemns the use of patronage to promote personal political ends and compulsory assessments for political purposes, and declares against the removal of competent and faithful officers. The platform further recommends the adoption of certain permanent rules for the holding of State conventions and the conduct of the party, and declares that it is the duty of the Federal government to keep faith toward the aborigines, and to adopt a policy looking to the education of Indian children and to conferring citizenship upon self-supporting Indians. The resolutions deplore the loss of General Garfield and approve President Arthur's administration as wise, conciliatory and efficient. Governor Hoyt's administration of State affairs is also approved.

EXTENSIVE cotton frauds have been perpetrated by the firm of L. Green & Co., of Columbus, Miss., upon manufacturing concerns in Boston and vicinity. Forged certificates of cotton shipped were presented to these concerns, and the drafts in payment for the cotton were forwarded to Columbus and there paid; but the cotton failed to arrive, and Green & Co. disappeared. Boston parties lose about $200,000, and Fall River concerns about $60,000.

MR. AND MRS. SCOVILLE, who had been having considerable trouble in New York through the efforts of the former to prevent his wife from lecturing, met in Chicago and had a reconciliation.

IN his annual address before the conference of the Methodist Episcopal Zion church at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Bishop Moore declared that the colored Methodist Episcopal church had a membership of three millions scattered in nearly every State and Territory, Canada, Liberia and the West India islands. There are twenty-two annual conferences, presided over by six bishops, church property to the amount of $16,000,000, and a recently established institution of learning in North Carolina.

THE Dauphin county (Pa.) court has dissolved fifty-eight mutual assessment insurance companies, which were lately proceeded against by the attorney-general at the instance of the insurance commissioner of the State. The number which the insurance commissioner alleges have been found doing business in violation of their chartered privileges is 213, and against all these proceedings have been instituted, with a view to their dissolution.

GREAT damage has been done to shipping and other property by a heavy storm along the southern New Jersey coast.

A MASS meeting in New York, presided over by Mayor Grace, and addressed by prominent Irishmen, passed resolutions condemning the recent assassinations in Dublin, but declaring they were caused by English misrule in Ireland.

AN old man in New York died the other day from the effects of a bite inflicted by a cat.

THREE white men and two negroes were publicly whipped, for various crimes, at the New Castle (Del.) jail.

THOMAS MCCABE, a sixteen-year-old boy, shot and mortally wounded his stepmother, aged sixty-five, in New York, and then robbed her as she lay helpless on the floor of her room. The young scoundrel was caught and locked up.

THE British steamship Pliny, from Brazil for New York, stranded near Long Branch, N. J., during a heavy storm. All the passengers and crew reached land through the efforts of the crew of a life-saving station. The Pliny was an iron vessel valued at $200,000, and had a cargo of 26,000 bags of coffee, worth about $325,000, and 500 bundles of hides. She will be a total loss.

South and West.

IN Wilkes county, N. C., three burglars were disarmed after they had effected an entrance into a smoke-house, and one was shot dead. The other two were crushed to death by falling logs while trying to escape.

LATER reports say that by the cyclone which passed over McAllister, a mining settlement in Indian Territory, seven persons were killed outright, four fatally, eleven dangerously and thirty-nine more or less injured. Fifty-eight houses were demolished, and thirty others were badly wrecked.

No less than eight vessels went ashore or were badly damaged on the west coast of Lake Michigan during a heavy storm.

STILL later news from McAllister, Indian Territory, increases the number of fatalities by the cyclone to twenty-one and the injured to forty. One-half of the killed and wounded are women and children.

AN enormous pigeon roost in the vicinity of Sparta, Wis., is attracting great attention. The roost is in a dense pinery, is about half a mile wide and ten miles long, and every tree contains from twenty to thirty nests. The pigeons number millions.

PATRICK DEVINE was hanged at Clinton, Ill., for the murder of Aaron Goodfellow, a prominent citizen of Bloomington, in 1879. Devine and another young man were supposed to have committed the crime, and the former was tracked to New York State, extradited, tried and found guilty upon circumstantial evidence. He protested his innocence to the last.

CYCLONES have wrought death and destruction in various parts of the South. Throughout the south side of Virginia many family residences, farms and fences were demolished, large trees uprooted and bridges washed away. In the vicinity of Shreveport, La., houses, forests and plantations were destroyed, one old man and two children lost their lives, and many cattle were killed. Mill Creek settlement, in the Indian Territory, was partially destroyed, and four persons were killed and nearly a dozen injured.

EX-GOVERNOR C. C. WASHBURN, of Wisconsin, is dead.

GENERAL JOHN G. BARNARD, for many years at the head of the department of engineers, U. S. A., died a few days since at Detroit, Mich.

C. D. W. YOUNG, auditor of the Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis and Omaha railroad; Stewart Moore, chief clerk in the freight department of the Northern Pacific railway, and Mr. Gosick, of White Bear, were drowned in White Bear lake, twelve miles from St. Paul, Minn.

A SAN FRANCISCO dispatch says that a Mr. Ferris, who claims to be the last real original Sir Roger Tichborne, has been recognized by three former servants of the family, now residents of California.

MANY houses, mills and bridges have been swept away in Arkansas by inundations caused by heavy rains. The loss is estimated at more than $500,000.

HUNDREDS of thousands of acres of wheat, oats and corn in Indiana have been destroyed by heavy and incessant rains, and many farmers will be ruined.

DICK ROGERS, a cowboy, and Jim Cation, a stage robber, while drunk, terrorized the citizens at Fort Garland, Col.; but in trying to run the soldiers out of the fort the former was killed and the latter mortally wounded.

THE Tennessee senate passed the bill to fund the State debt at sixty cents and three, four, five and six per cent. interest.

DR. H. H. HEBBARD, late surgeon-general of the Confederate army, died in San Francisco, aged fifty-five.

A SAILING boat with twelve persons on board capsized in Lake Calumet, near Pullman, Ill., and all were drowned, as follows: Napoleon Bucklin, an old sea captain, recently from Maine, aged 50 years, and his two sons, Ben and James Bucklin, aged 12 and 17; John L. Smith, foreman in the car department, aged 29; Charles F. Pierce, aged 46; H. T. Moore, 38 years; W. J. Burns, 22 years; a young man named Foster, a man named Davis, 45 years old, and three other men.

From Washington.

THE committee of ex-Union and ex-Confederate officers, comprising Generals Dudley, Scales, Dawes and Ayres and Colonels Manning, Aiken and others, appointed to arrange a series of joint reunions of the veterans of the Army of the Potomac and the Army of Northern Virginia to fix historic points for the government history of the battle of Gettysburg, have decided on June 7 for those engaged at or near the "Peach Orchard," "Wheatfield," "Devil's Den" and "Round Top;" June 14 for those engaged in the first day's battle, and October 18 for those engaged at or near "Culp's Hill" and "East Camden Hill," the hour and place for the meeting to be the Eagle hotel, Gettysburg, at 8 P. M. Other reunions will be called as the history progresses.

DURING the five months in which Congress has been in session 6,359 bills have been introduced in the House, 381 of which have passed that body. Of these eight passed the Senate with amendments which the House has not yet acted upon, and 101 have become laws. In the Senate 1,915 bills have been introduced, 297 of which have passed that body; of these sixty-four have become laws. It appears, therefore, that 165 separate bills have become laws within the last five months.

THE annual pension appropriation bill, as reported to the House, appropriates $100,000,000. The appropriations for the same purpose for the current fiscal year amounted to $50,000,000, and it is estimated that a further appropriation of $20,000,000 will be necessary to complete the service for that period. The new bill appropriates for army pensions: Invalids, $74,000,000; widows, children and dependent relatives, $20,000,000; survivors and widows of the war of 1812, $3,640,000. For navy pensions: Invalids, $900,000; widows, children and dependent relatives, $900,000.

ONE hundred of the children of the Crow Indians of Montana are to be sent to farmers in Ohio, "to be educated and reared up to usefulness."

IT is reported that the secretary of the interior has decided to adopt the policy of disarming all the Indians in the Western States and Territories who are subject to the effective control of the government.

JAMES Q. SMITH, the contestant for the seat of Representative Charles W. Sheliey, of the Fourth Alabama district, died the other day at the national capital.

THE woman suffragists have scored quite a victory, the Senate select committee on woman suffrage by a vote 3 to 2 having agreed to recommend to the Senate for adoption Senator Lapham's joint resolution proposing an amendment to the Constitution, providing that "the right of citizens of the United States to vote shall not be denied or abridged by the United States or by any State on account of sex." The vote was as follows: Yeas, Senators Lapham, Blair and Jackson, 3; nays, Senators George and Fair, 2; absent, Senators Anthony and Ferry.

MRS. GARFIELD has writen to Senator Sherman, acknowledging the receipt of a notice of the pension granted her for her husband's sake and saying further: "I am truly mindful of the generous kindness shown to the family of General Garfield not only by friends but by the national legislature and may I ask that you make acknowledgment of this in whatever way and by whatever expression of my gratitude seems to you appropriate."

THE President nominated W. A. Maury, of Washington, for assistant attorney-general of the United States.

THE Senate confirmed the nomination of Roland Worthington as collector at Boston, notwithstanding the opposition of both the Massachusetts senators. The vote stood 38 to 14.

Foreign News.

MR. GEORGE OTTO TREVELYAN has been appointed successor to the murdered Lord Cavendish as chief secretary for Ireland.

A MINISTERIAL crisis has occurred in Holland because of the rejection by the second chamber of a treaty of commerce with France, and the ministry have tendered their resignations.

THE British government offered a reward of £10,000 for information given within three months which will lead to the conviction of the murderers of Lord Cavendish and Under-Secretary Burke, and a reward of £1,000 for private information. The government will also grant a free pardon and extend the special protection of the crown in any part of the queen's dominions to any persons, other than the principals in the crime, who may give the information required.

THE following additional information with regard to the Dublin assassination has come to light. Two bicyclists, fitters in the employment of a railway company, state that they passed the spot where the murders were committed. They saw the assassins strike their victims, and heard Lord Frederick Cavendish cry out: "Ah, you villain!" to his assailant, who then stabbed him again. Lord Frederick fell over against the bicycle of one of the fitters who was coming to his assistance; but the murderers, with bloody knives, made toward him, and both of the bicyclists thereupon got away as fast as possible. They saw the car on the road waiting for the murderers. The driver's back was turned. They saw a man stab Cavendish in the back as he lay on the ground.

EGYPT is in a state of revolution. The ministry have summoned the chamber of notables over the head of the khedive.

THE British minister was stoned in the capital of Morocco. Six hundred arrests were made by order of the sultan.

AT Ballina, Ireland, a man who had rented a farm from which another man had been evicted, was shot and mortally wounded while entering his door. On the same day the postmaster of Navan, county Meath, shot and killed a man who was attempting to stop his mail car.

THE funeral of the murdered Lord Frederick Cavendish at Chatsworth, England, was attended by the Prince of Wales and the Duke of Edinburgh, representing the Queen; Mr. Gladstone, 300 members of parliament and an assemblage of 30,000 persons. One of the most conspicuous features of the funeral was an assemblage of 5,000 tenants of the Duke of Devonshire, father of Lord Cavendish. The order of the funeral procession was as follows: The hearse, the Duke of Devonshire, walking alone; the Marquis of Hartington, Lord Edward Cavendish, Mr. Gladstone, Earl Granville, the speaker of the house of commons, members of the cabinet and three hundred members of parliament, walking four abreast.

THE greater portion of the business part of Hastings, Ontario, has been destroyed by fire, causing aggregate losses of about $60,000.

A STORM at St. Johns, N. F., did heavy damage to shipping and other property. Several vessels were lost.

A BILL endowing the lord lieutenant of Ireland with almost unlimited powers for the suppression of crime has been laid before parliament.

MR. PARNELL is reported to have applied for and to have received police protection, owing to rumors which are current, and to threatening letters which he has received to the effect that he is a marked man.

A TERRIBLE explosion of fire-damp in a mine in Westphalia is reported. Shortly after the explosion the bodies of fifty-six miners were recovered.

CIVIL war is threatened in Egypt, and English and French ironclads have been ordered to Alexandria.

THIRTY-SIX houses have been destroyed by fire at the town of Oranienbaum, Russia, about nineteen miles from St. Petersburg.

THE hall of the Hygienic exhibition, near Moabit, in the district of Potsdam, Germany, has been destroyed by fire. The exhibition was about to be opened, and many costly exhibits were already in place, all of which were destroyed. The loss is estimated at several hundred thousand pounds. Emperor William was present during the conflagration.

A DUBLIN dispatch says: "From information that the assassins are still in this city the conclusion is drawn that they are afraid that if they should be separated one would turn traitor. From information obtained it appears that at least twelve were engaged in the tragedy. It is believed that in the cab which stood near the scene of the murder and loitering under the trees were armed men ready to effect a rescue in case the actual assassins were surprised. The police have issued descriptions of four of the men on the car. Two of them are described as being about thirty years of age, with sandy hair; one about thirty-five, of stout build and dark complexion, with a hollow on the bridge of his nose, and the other about twenty, with a small black mustache. The driver is described as being between thirty-five and forty, with a red bloated face."

THE business part of Manta, Ecuador, has been burned; aggregate losses, $120,000.

THE Pacific Mail steamer Salvador was wrecked on the island of San Lucas, near Costa Rica. No lives were lost and nearly all the cargo was saved.

A TURKISH transport in the Bosphorus went ashore and fifty soldiers on board were drowned.

AN Austrian physician, who has visited the Jews' hospital at Odessa, states that there are 125 horribly mutilated persons there, the Russians having poured petroleum into their wounds.

A REWARD of £500 has been offered by the British government for the apprehension of any one harboring the assassins of Lord Cavendish and Mr. Burke.

FIFTY Austrians have been killed by insurgents in ambush near Neveseinje, Herzegovina.

THE captain, first officer and fifty-five of the crew of the Turkish transport which went ashore in the Bosphorus perished.

ABOUT half of the village of Danville, Quebec, has been burned. Forty houses and stores were destroyed, causing a loss estimated at $150,000.

FROM St. Johns, N. F., comes news of many marine disasters and much loss of life during the recent heavy storms. Several vessels with all on board have been lost. A large French vessel, with a crew of nineteen men and eighty-seven passengers, more than forty days overdue, has been given up as lost. Since the arrival of the French fishing fleet at St. Pierre twenty-one deaths from drowning have occurred.

FORTY-SEVENTH CONGRESS.

Senate.

Bills were passed to give from one to six cast-iron cannon to monumental or cemetery associations in Topeka, Kansas; Lycoming county, Penn.; Hamilton, Mansfield, Gallipolis, Malan township and Bellaire, Ohio; Waterloo, Iowa; Concord and Portsmouth, N. H., and Birmingham, Conn.... The tariff commission bill as it came from the House was passed by a vote of thirty-five yeas to nineteen nays, six Democrats voting for and two Republicans against the bill.

A petition from the New England Genealogical society, asking that extinct cities and land reservations be attached to the ancient Pueblos in New Mexico and Arizona be withheld from public sale and their ruins preserved, was referred to committee on public lands.... Mr. Butler reported a new bill, appropriating $20,000 for a building for the use of the national association for the relief of destitute colored women and children in the District.... Mr. Grover reported favorably on the bill giving full pay to Lieutenant Schwatka while on leave in command of the Franklin search expedition.

Bills were reported favorably making appropriations for public buildings as follows: Jackson, Tenn., $50,000; Newcastle, Del., $15,000; Council Bluffs, Ia., $100,000; Detroit, $600,000; Hannibal, Mo., $75,000; Louisville, Ky., $500,000.... Mr. Pendleton presented a report from the committee on civil service, urging the passage of the bill to improve the civil service reported to the Senate in March.

House.

The bill creating an executive department of agriculture was passed—yeas 172, nays 7. The bill provides that the department of agriculture shall be an executive department under the supervision and control of a secretary of agriculture, who shall be an experienced and practical agriculturist, and establishes departments of agricultural products, of animal industry, of lands and of statistics.... The conference report on the Indian appropriation bill was passed.

The bill to aid in the support of common schools was received from the committee on education and labor. It provides that for the next five years there shall be annually appropriated the sum of $10,000,000 to aid in the support of free common schools, which amount shall be known as the common school fund, and which shall be apportioned to the several States and Territories according to the number of their illiterate population over ten years of age. An amount not exceeding five per cent. of the sum apportioned may be used for the education of teachers in public schools.

The session of the House was opened by Rabbi Jacob Voorsanger, of Houston, Texas.... The river and harbor appropriation bill was reported and ordered printed.... A bill to enable national banking associations to extend their corporate existence was debated, and notices were given of several amendments.... A bill was introduced and referred, tendering the thanks of Congress to Lieutenant Danenhower, of the Jeannettes, and conferring upon him the rank of lieutenant-commander.

A bill was introduced providing that every person who destroys any wild animal or game except for purposes of human food, shall forfeit all the implements, guns and ammunition in his possession, and shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor.... A resolution was adopted directing the secretary of war to inquire into the propriety of purchasing the dwelling house in Washington in which President Lincoln died.... The speaker announced the appointment of Messrs. Camp, of New York; Davis, of Illinois, and Blackburn, of Kentucky, as visitors to West Point; and of Messrs. Thomas, of Illinois, Darrell, of Louisiana, and Harris, of New Jersey, as visitors to Annapolis.... A motion was adopted to suspend the rules and pass a bill providing that no action for damages for infringement of patents shall be sustained for the use of any patented article or device, when it shall appear on the trial that defendant purchased such article for a valuable consideration in open market.... Mr. Robinson, of New York, introduced a resolution in the House requesting the President to inform the House whether certain papers and correspondence regarding American citizens in British prisons, communicated to the British parliament or published in London, have been received at the state department, and whether the House may expect the additional correspondence called for in the resolution of the 25th ult.; whether any persons claiming to be American citizens still remain in British prisons without allegation of crime or prospect of speedy trial; whether any proposition has been made to coerce American citizens to so degrade their citizenship as to accept release from unjust imprisonment by accepting it on degrading conditions; whether any person holding office under the United States has offered money to those citizens to induce them to accept release under such degrading conditions, and if so, by what alleged authority, etc.

A Circus Rider's Tragic Death.

The tragic death of Emilie Loisset, the famous circus rider, at the Cirque d'Hiver, in Paris, plunged the gay capital into temporary grief. Her horsemanship was very remarkable, and it seems to have run in the family, for her father and uncles and aunts were all famous equestrians in their days. Her sister, whose marriage with Prince de Reuss created so much excitement a short time ago, was also famous for her performances in the saddle. The accident which caused Emilie Loisset's death was brought about by a restive horse. She had just returned from Berlin with her four horses, and went to the circus in the daytime for some practice. She wished to train one particular horse called "J'y pense" to gallop from the stable into the ring when she was encored in her performance, and to leap an obstacle placed at the ring as she returned. When Mlle. Loisset rode "J'y pense" at this obstacle, the horse, a vicious brute, balked, and exasperated by the vigorous lashing which his rider gave him, dashed at full gallop toward the stable. There the iron gates stopped him, and Emilie Loisset, catching him short by the head, tried to turn him around. The brute, however, reared, and after balancing for a moment, fell heavily over on one side on top of his rider. The crutch of the saddle inflicted severe internal injuries on the unfortunate girl. Everything possible was done to save her life, but she died a few days afterward, and all Paris was plunged in grief.

Do Your Best.

A gentleman once said to a physician, "I should think, doctor, that at night you would feel so worried over the work of the day that you would not be able to sleep."

"My head hardly touches the pillow till I fall asleep," replied the physician. "I made up my mind," he continued, "at the commencement of my professional career, to do my best under all circumstances, and, so doing, I am not troubled by any misgivings."

A good rule for us all to follow. Too many are disposed to say, "No matter how I do this work now; next time I'll do better." This practice is as bad as the reasoning, "No matter how I learn this lesson in the primary class; when I get into a higher department, then I'll study." As well might the mother, in knitting socks, say: "No matter how the tip is done; if I do drop a stitch now and then I'll do better when I get farther along." What kind of a stocking would